

# アークザダスト

1



三浦建太郎  
KENTARO  
MIURA





# ベルセルク

# BERSERK ①

BY

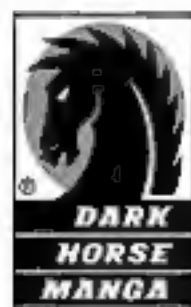
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**BERSERK**

# ベルセルク ①





# Volume 1

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## CONTENTS

**THE BLACK SWORDSMAN ..... 5**

**THE BRAND ..... 95**

**THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE, CHAPTER 1 ..... 167**

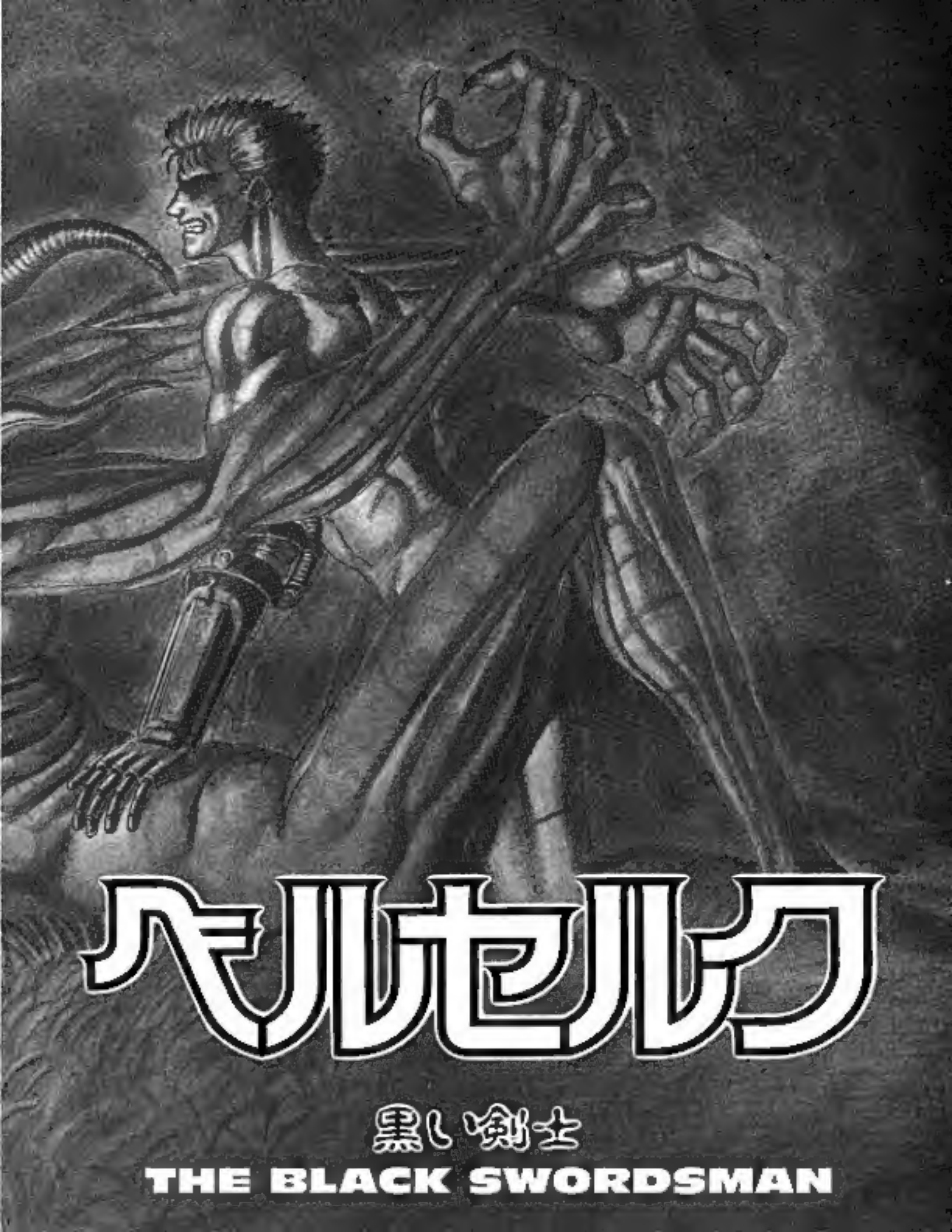


FLSSSSSS!









# 黒い剣士

黒い剣士


**THE BLACK SWORDSMAN**



**YOU  
FALL  
INTO  
MY  
TRAP.  
FOOL!!**



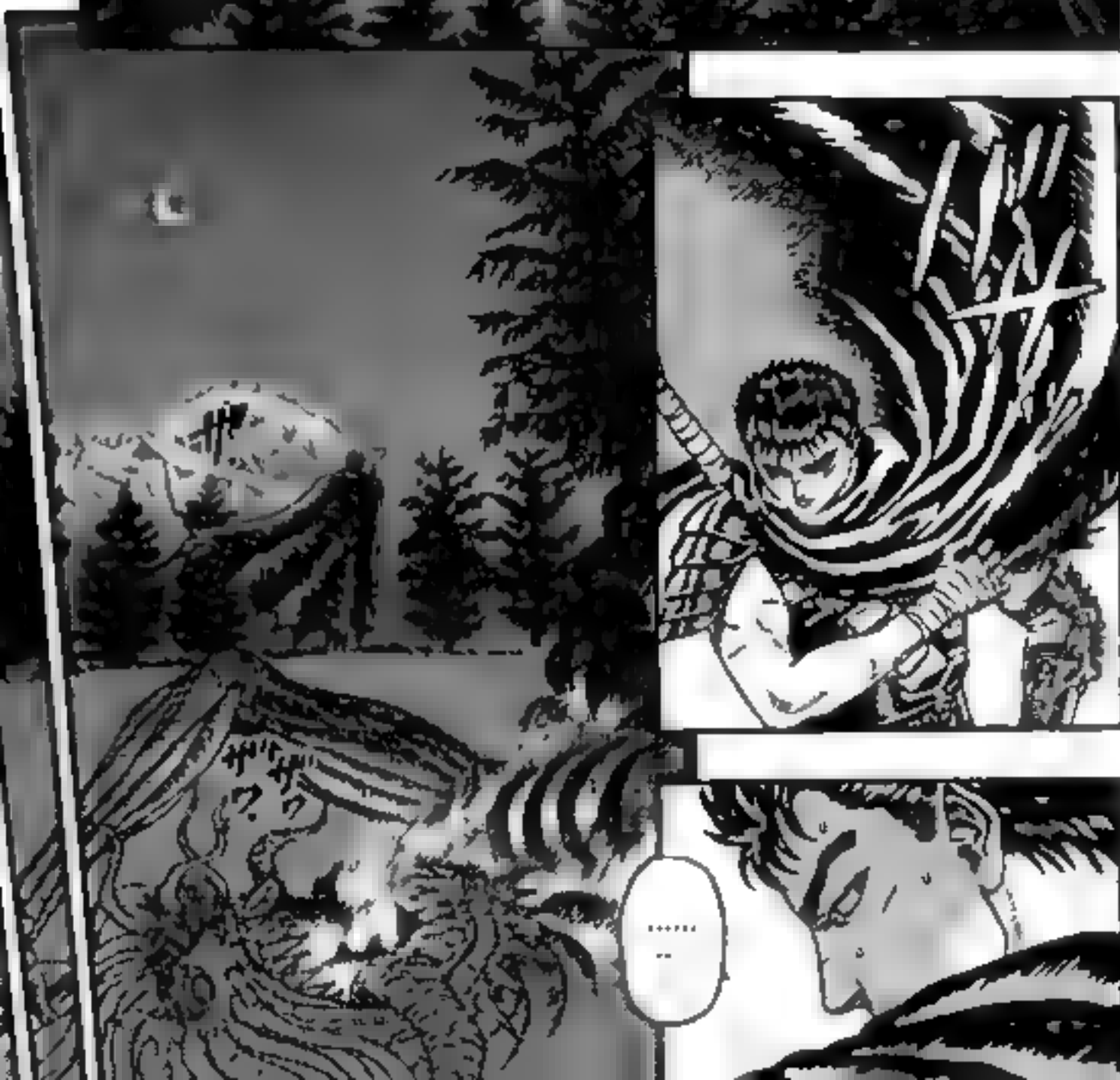
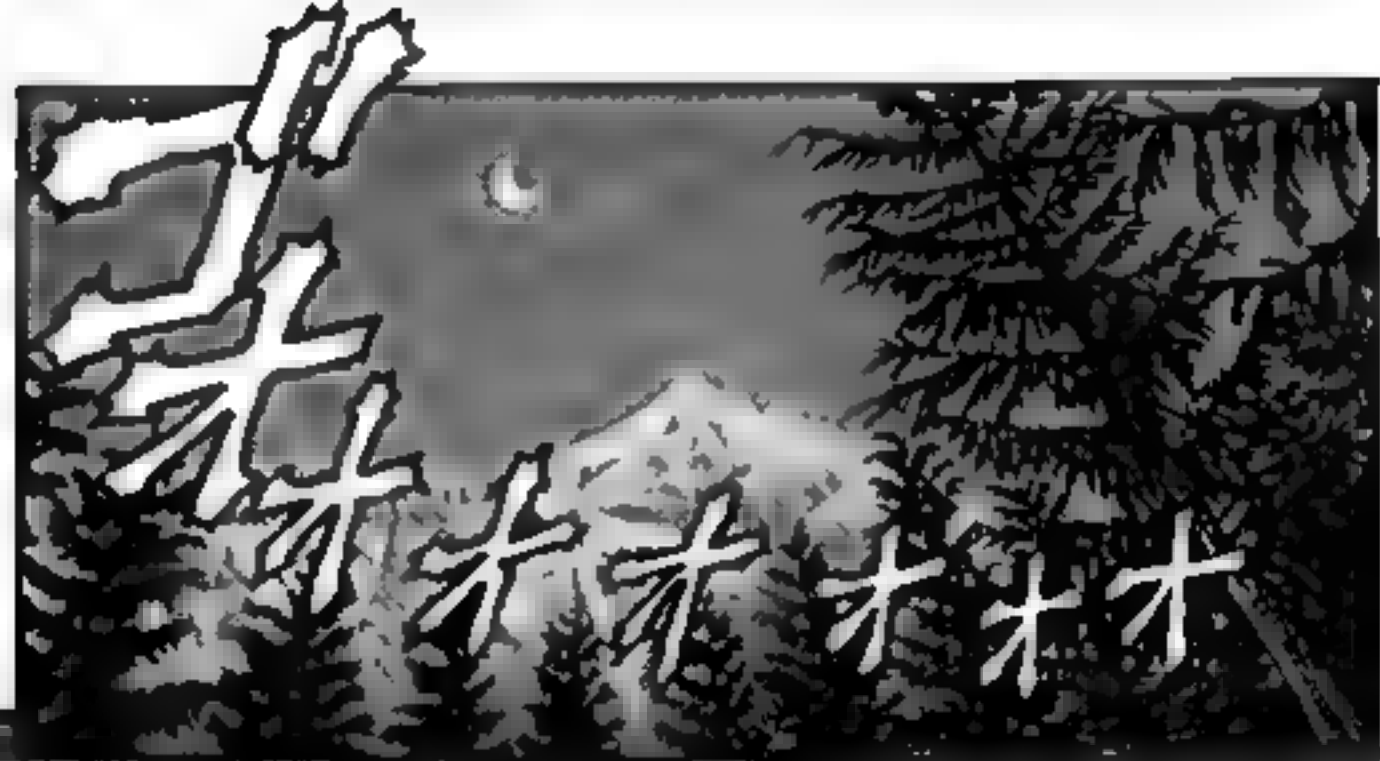
**THE  
ONLY  
ONE  
TRAPPED  
IS YOU,  
BITCH!**



**THIS IS YOUR  
LAST TASTE OF  
HEAVEN BEFORE  
I SEND YOU TO  
HELL!**



**!**

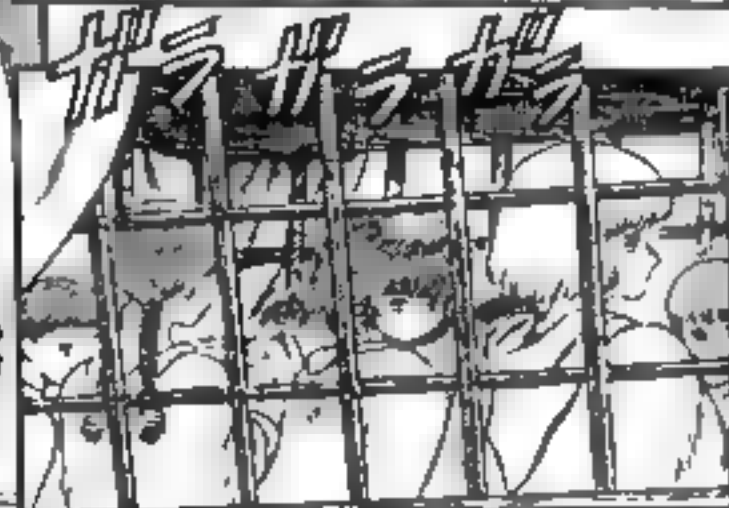


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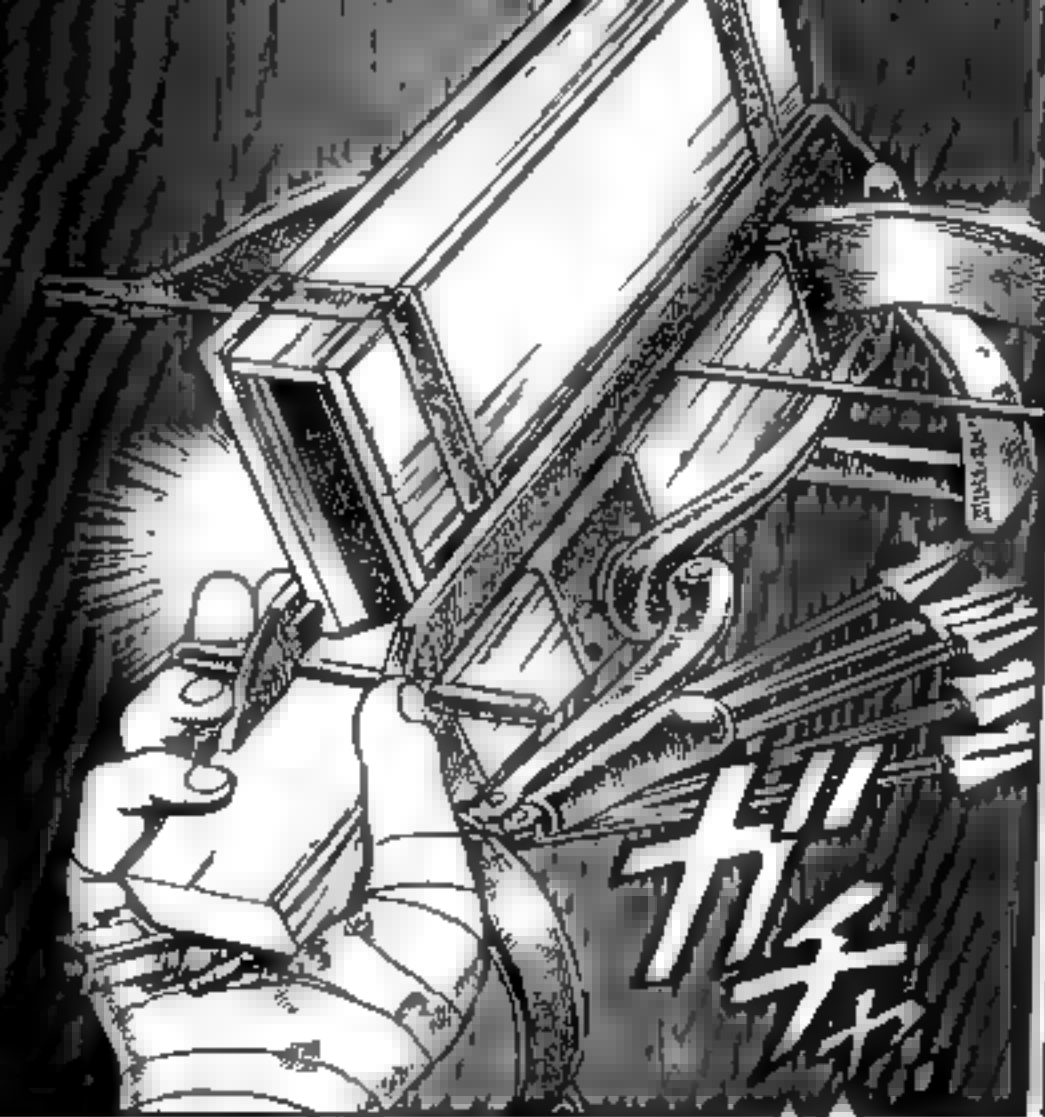
STOP  
SQUIRMING  
AROUND!  
HOW'M I  
SUPPOSED  
TO HIT  
YOU?

I FEEL  
SORRY  
FOR  
THAT  
ELF

THERE'S  
NOTHING  
WE CAN DO  
ABOUT IT

HEY! HERE  
COMES  
THE NEXT  
ONE!

NOT EVEN THE LORD  
MAYOR CAN LAY A  
HAND ON THE MEN  
OF KOKA CASTLE  
BEST NOT TO GET  
INVOLVED.





WHA  
...?



BASTARD!  
WHO THE  
HELL--?!

IGORI













THE  
BLACK  
SWORDS-  
MAN...



THE  
BLACK  
SWORDS-  
MAN  
HAS  
COME.

THAT'S  
ALL..



BEHIND  
YOU!

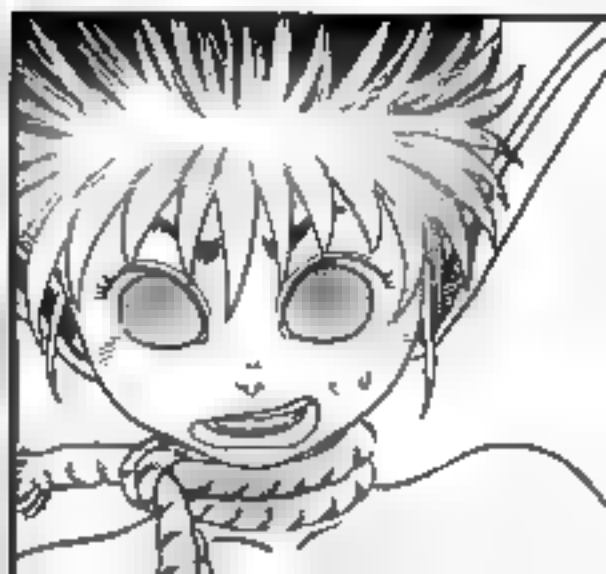






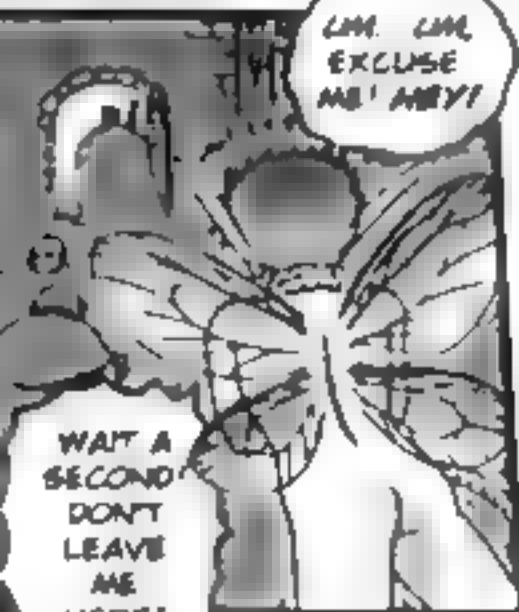


IT  
WAS  
MUCH  
TOO  
BIG  
TO  
BE  
CALLED  
A  
GYANT





I'M  
COUNTING  
ON YOU



UHM... UHM...  
EXCUSE  
ME! HEY!

WAIT A  
SECOND  
DONT  
LEAVE  
ME  
HERE!



WAW!  
MAN!

MASSIVE, THICK,  
HEAVY AND FAR  
TOO ROUGH  
INDEED, IT WAS  
LIKE A HEAD  
OF RAW RON.







Y'KNOW,  
IF I  
WERE YOU  
I'D GET  
OUTTA  
TOWN  
FAST

I  
MEAN, IF  
THEY CATCH  
YOU,  
THEY'LL  
CUT YOU  
TO  
PIECES.

IN  
EXCHANGE  
FOR  
TRIBUTE,  
THEY  
PROMISED  
THAT THEY'D  
LEAVE THE  
TOWN FREE  
AND THERE'D  
BE NO MORE  
RAIDS.

THE TOWN  
WAS ALSO  
ATTACKED  
A NUMBER  
OF TIMES,  
BUT THE  
LORD  
MAYOR  
MADE A  
DEAL WITH  
THE THUGS.



BUT AFTER THIS,  
I GUESS THEY'LL  
START ATTACKING  
AGAIN.



THAT  
HURTY  
WHAD  
YOU DO  
THAT  
FOR?!

OWW!


NOW THAT  
THE LORD  
MAYOR HAS  
A PACT  
WITH THEM,  
EVEN THE  
TOWN  
GUARDS  
WILL--

AND IT'S  
NOT  
JUST THE  
THUGS,  
EITHER.


ZZZ...

AH!





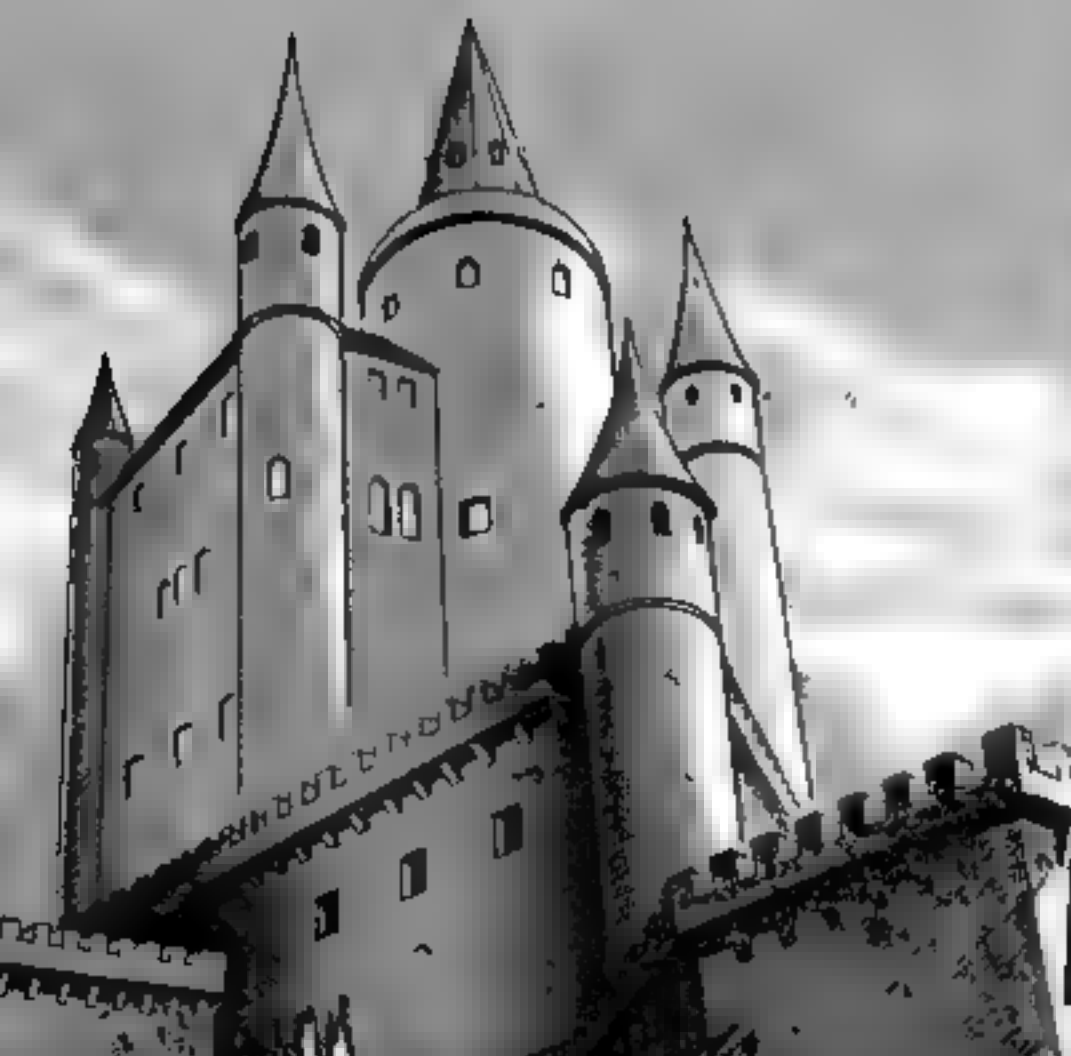
WHAT IS IT WITH  
YOU? A PERSON  
SHOWS YOU A  
LITTLE CONCERN  
AND YOU RESPOND  
WITH THAT  
STUCK-UP  
ATTITUDE OF  
YOURS!



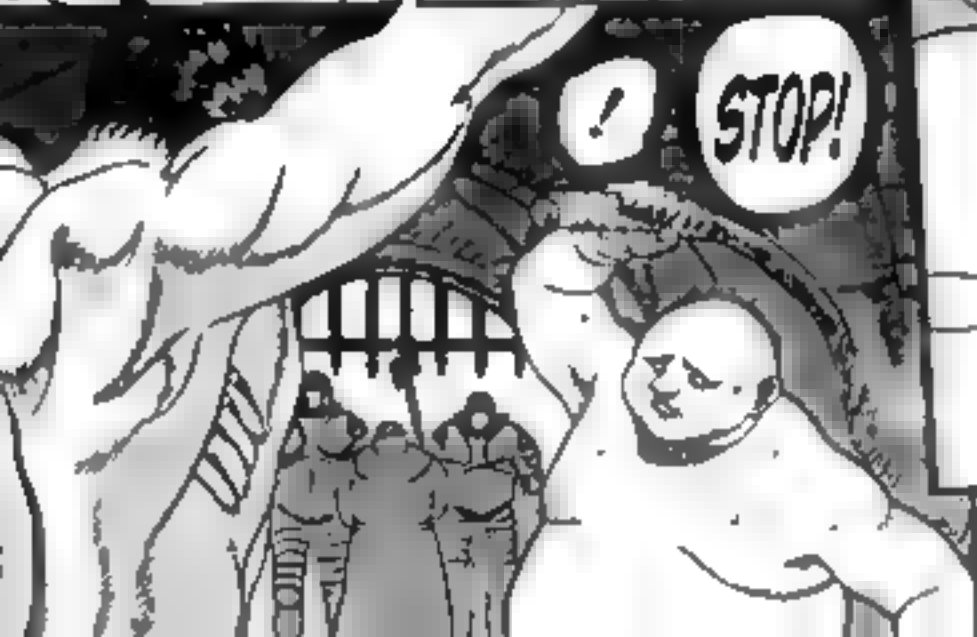
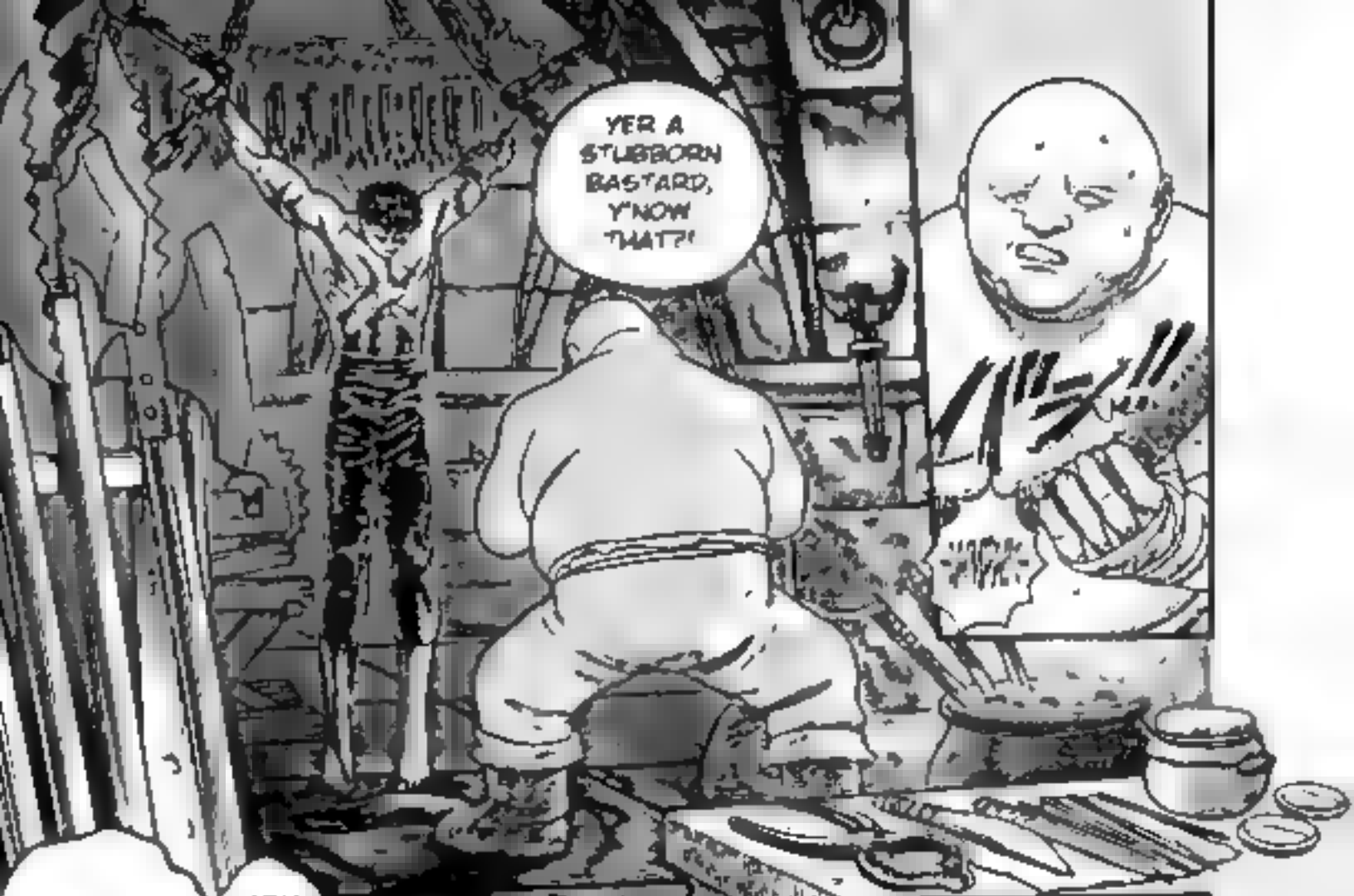
I'LL  
SQUASH  
YOU.

DON'T  
TOUCH  
ME...











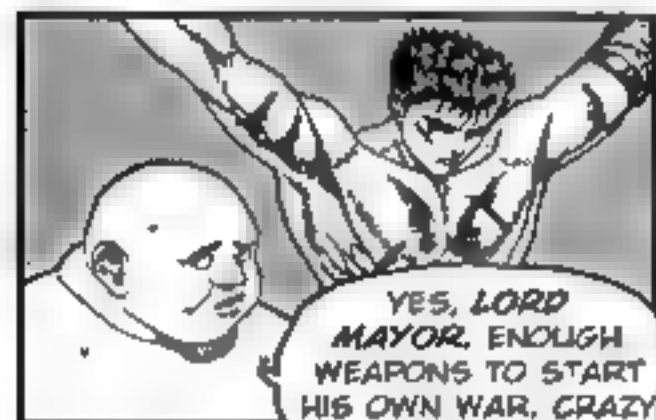
NO MORE!



!



THAT'S  
ENOUGH  
FOR  
NOW.



YES, LORD  
MAYOR. ENOUGH  
WEAPONS TO START  
HIS OWN WAR. CRAZY  
BASTARD.



... ..



YOU!  
ARE YOU A  
MERCENARY?



THAT  
STOCKPILE OF  
WEAPONS, IT  
BELONGS TO  
THIS MAN?





BECAUSE  
YOU  
MURDERED  
THOSE  
MEN..

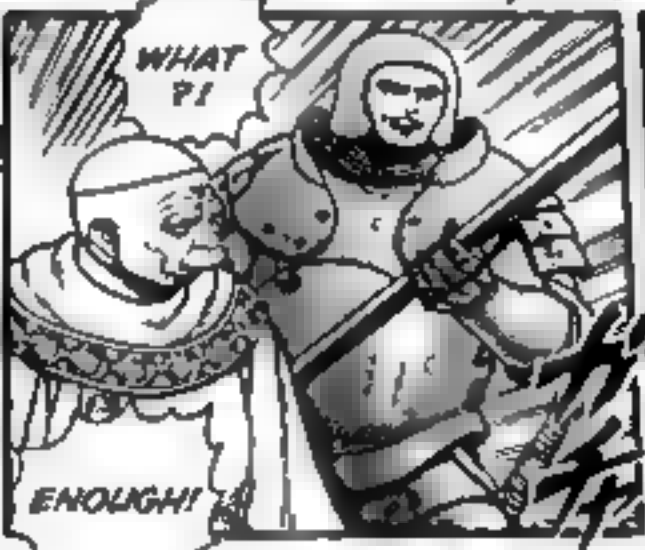
...THIS  
TOWN MAY  
VERY  
WELL BE  
DESTROYED!



A COMPLETE  
STRANGER TO  
THESE PARTS.  
YOU'VE DONE  
A TERRIBLE  
THING.



DO YOU  
HAVE ANY  
IDEA WHAT  
YOU'VE  
DONE?!



WHAT  
?!

ENOUGH!



YOU HAVE NO  
IDEA HOW  
HORRIBLE HE  
IS.. THE RULER  
OF THOSE  
MEN...



ARE YOU  
TELLING ME  
THAT THOSE  
GUARDS  
STANDING  
THERE ARE  
SCARE-  
CROWS?



NO ONE CAN  
KILL HIM.  
AT LEAST,  
NOT ANYONE  
HUMAN.



HE IS BEYOND HUMAN.  
IT'S SOMETHING  
HORRIBLE AND  
INCOMPREHENSIBLE.  
A CREATURE FROM  
THE VERY DEPTHS  
OF THE PIT.



A  
WANDERING  
VAGRANT  
LIKE YOUR-  
SELF !

HOW  
COULD YOU  
UNDER-  
STAND?!



I  
UNDER-  
STAND



I SEE  
SO THAT'S  
WHY YOU  
MADE YOUR  
DIRTY DEAL  
WITH HIM.



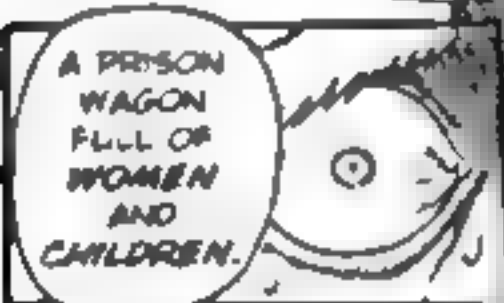
I  
KNOW  
IT  
VERY  
WELL

I  
KNOW  
ALL  
ABOUT  
IT

HOW  
HE'S A  
MONSTER  
THAT EATS  
HUMAN  
FLESH.



I  
PASSED  
THEM  
AT THE  
GATES  
OF THE  
CITY



A PRISON  
WAGON  
FULL OF  
WOMEN  
AND  
CHILDREN.



AND I  
KNOW  
THAT YOU  
CONTINUE  
TO  
PROVIDE  
HIM WITH  
HIS  
MEALS.



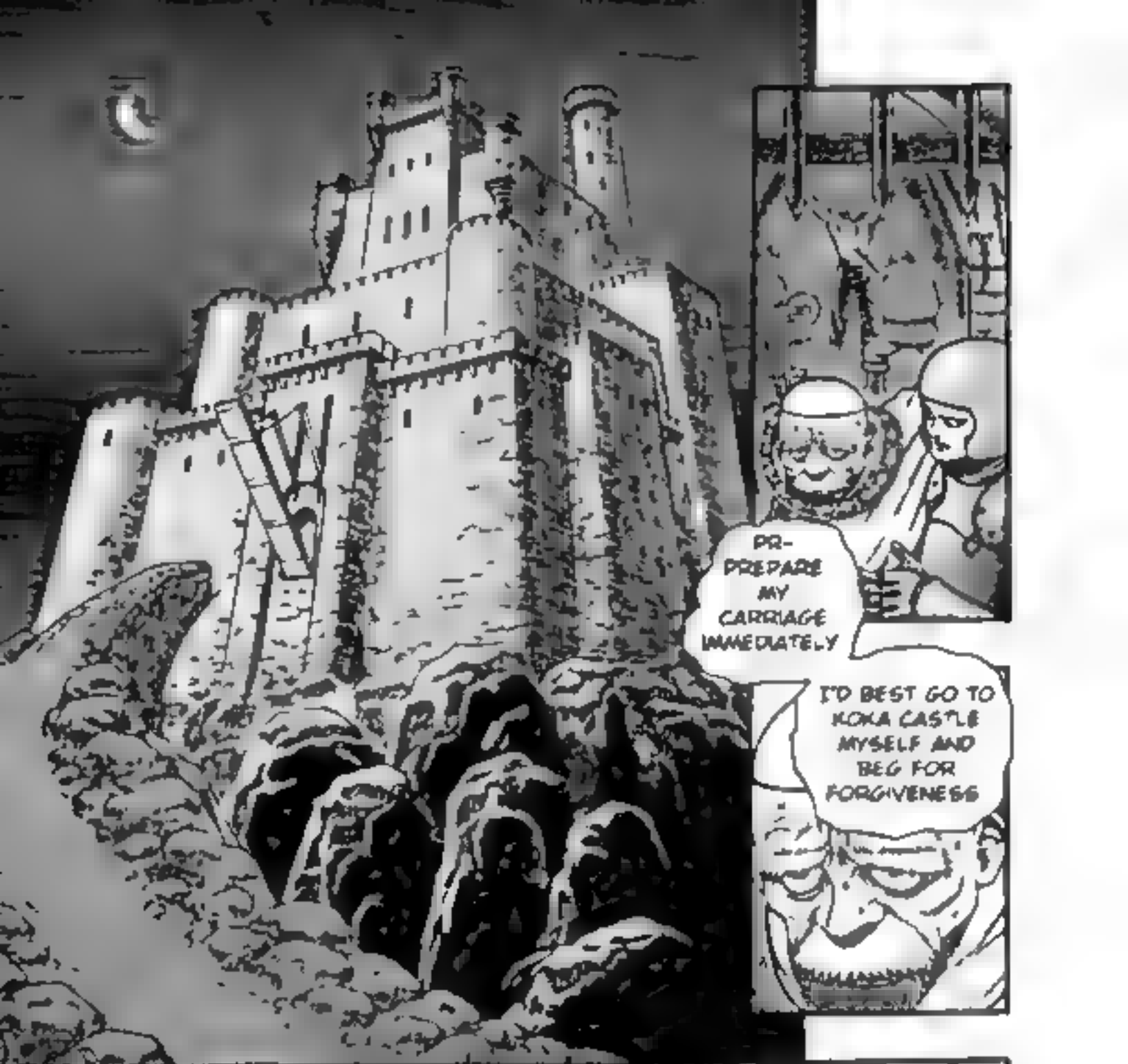
PROTECT  
THIS TOWN?  
DON'T YOU  
MEAN  
PROTECT  
YOURSELF?



I I  
AM THE  
MAYOR!

IT IS MY  
DUTY TO  
PROTECT  
THIS TOWN!





DR-  
PREPARE  
MY  
CARRIAGE  
IMMEDIATELY

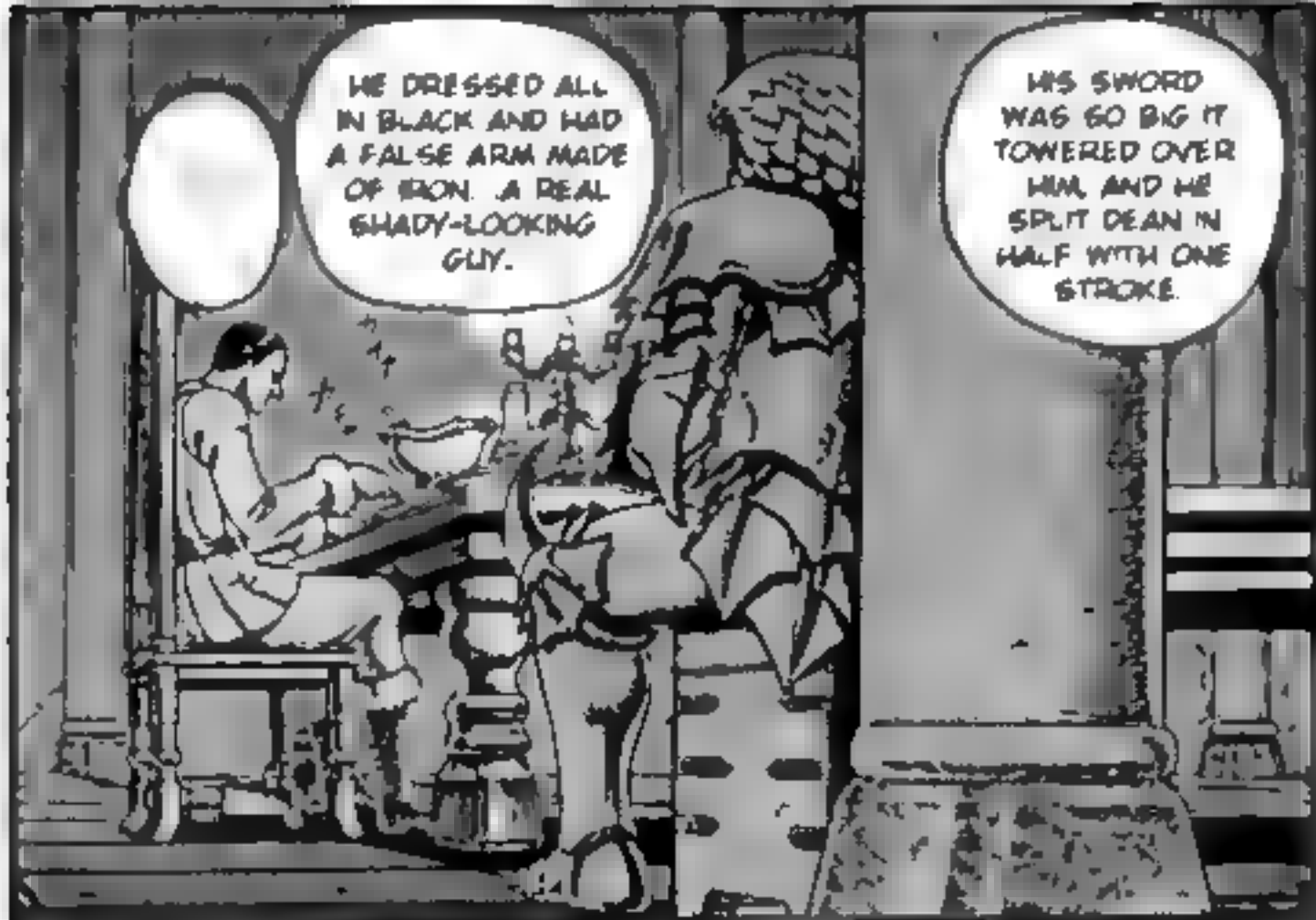
I'D BEST GO TO  
KOKA CASTLE  
MYSELF AND  
BEG FOR  
FORGIVENESS



YES,  
BARON

THE  
BLACK  
SWORDSMAN  
YOU  
SAY?







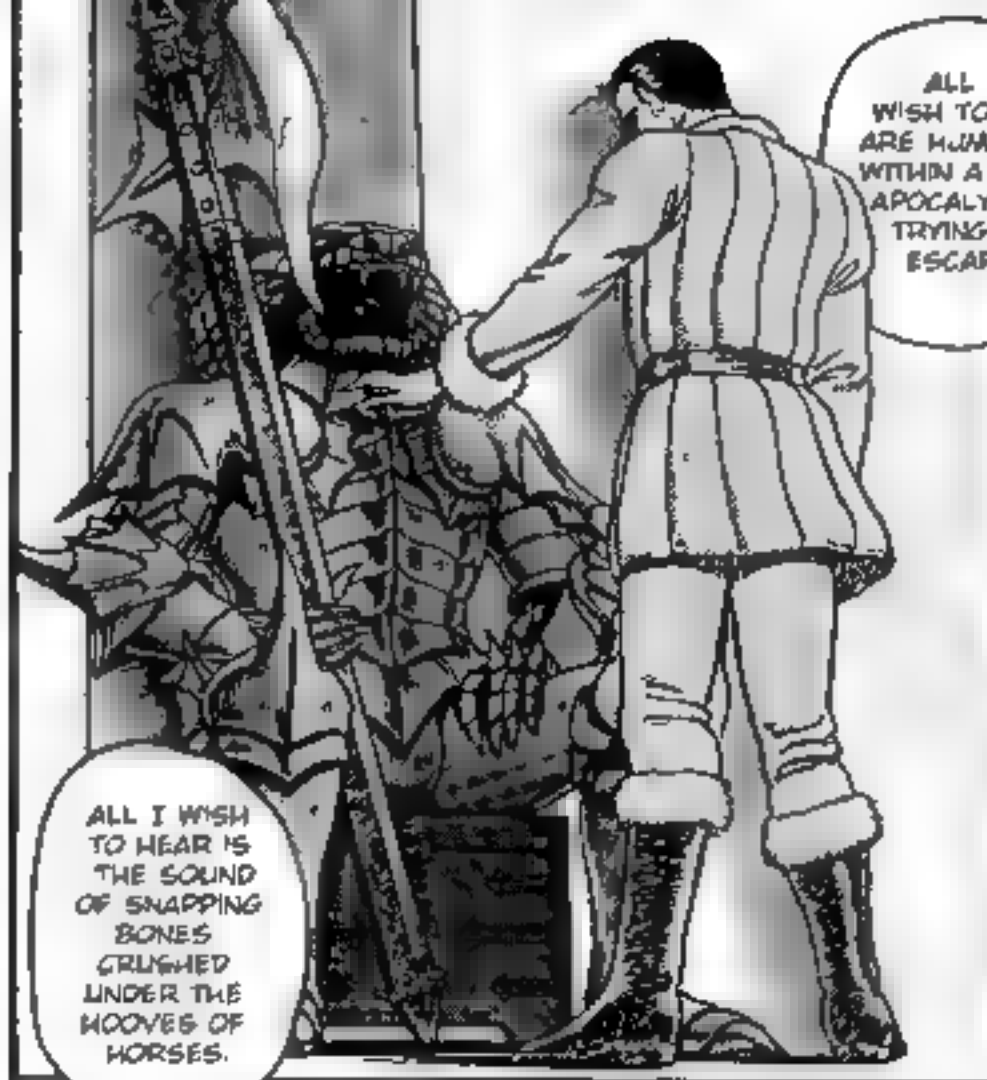
Y-YOUR LORDSHIP  
I HAVE COME TO  
ASK FOR YOUR  
FORGIVENESS FOR  
THIS RECENT  
TRANSGRESSION.

IT'S BEEN  
AWHILE,  
MAYOR.  
HOW GOOD  
OF YOU  
TO COME



THIS WAS  
THE ACT OF  
A VAGRANT  
WHO IS  
UNFAMILIAR  
WITH OUR  
WAYS.  
THERE  
IS NO  
CONNECTION  
TO ANY OF  
THE TOWNS-  
FOLK.





ALL I  
WISH TO SEE  
ARE HUMANS  
WITHIN A FIERY  
APOCALYPSE  
TRYING TO  
ESCAPE

ALL I WISH  
TO HEAR IS  
THE SOUND  
OF SNAPPING  
BONES  
CRUSHED  
UNDER THE  
HOOFES OF  
HORSES.



GOLD.  
PRISONERS...  
I DON'T  
CARE ABOUT  
SUCH  
THINGS.

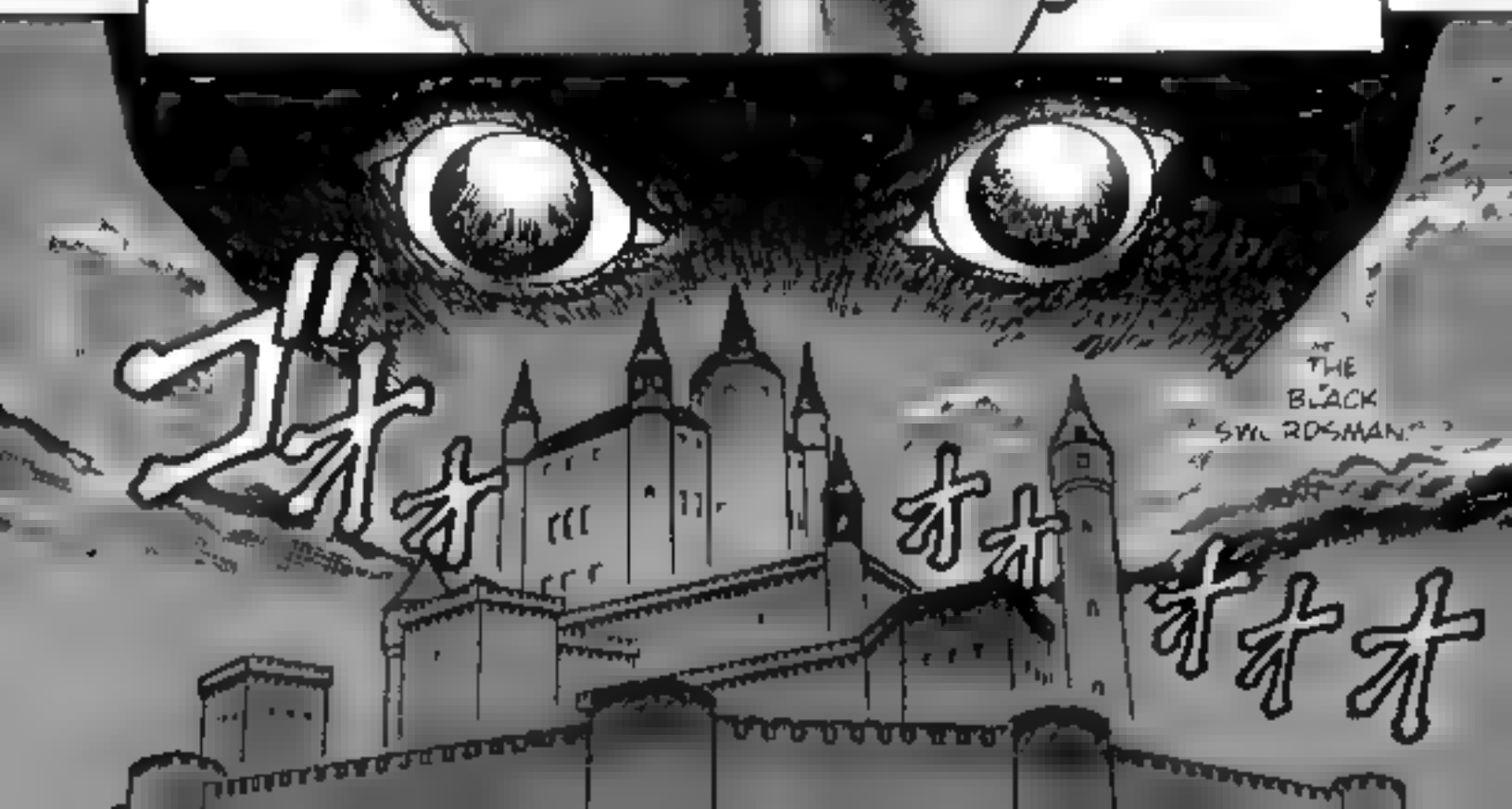


CHAPTER  
XX

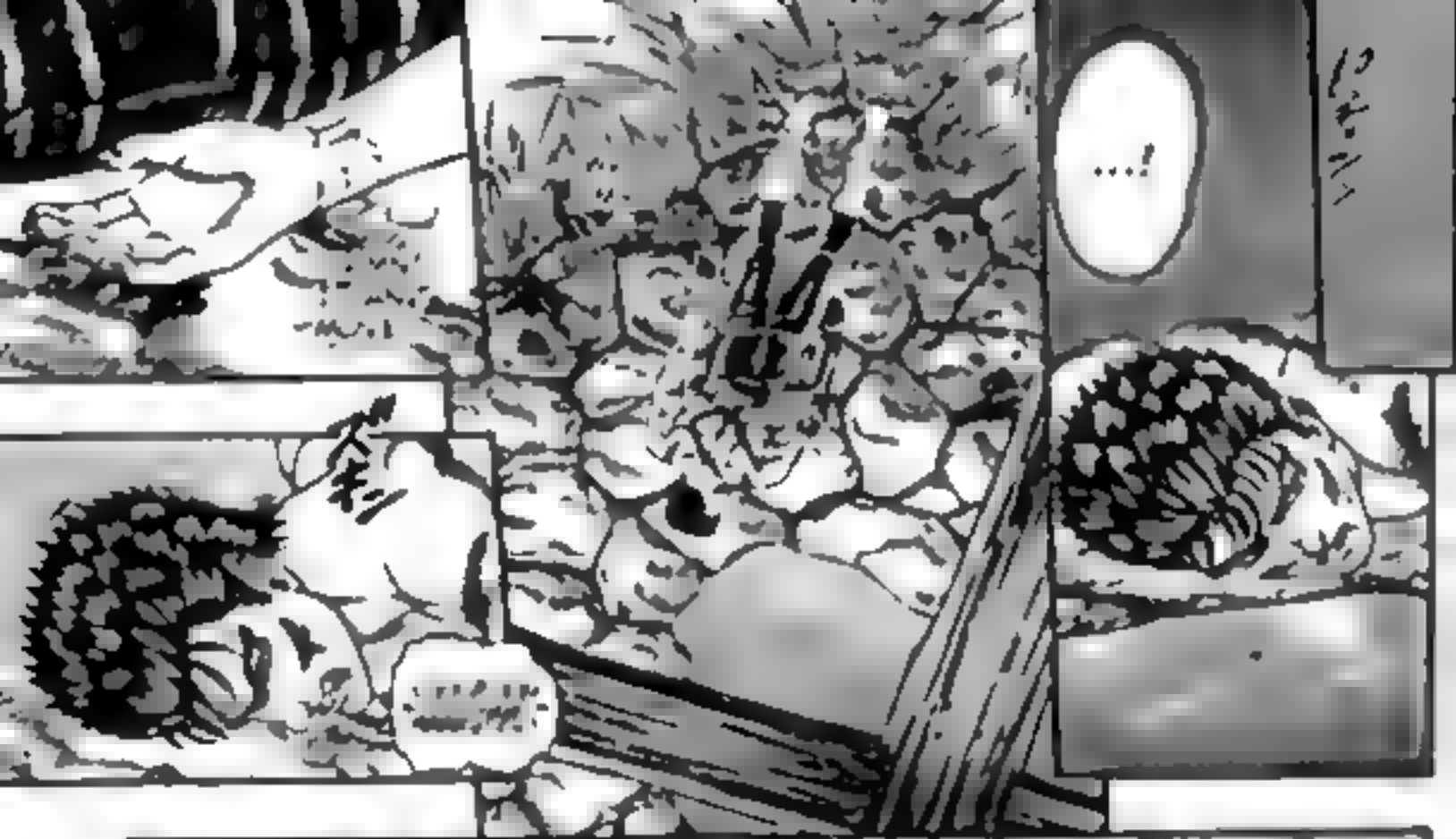


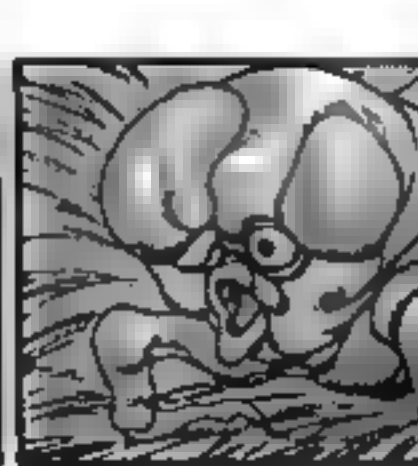
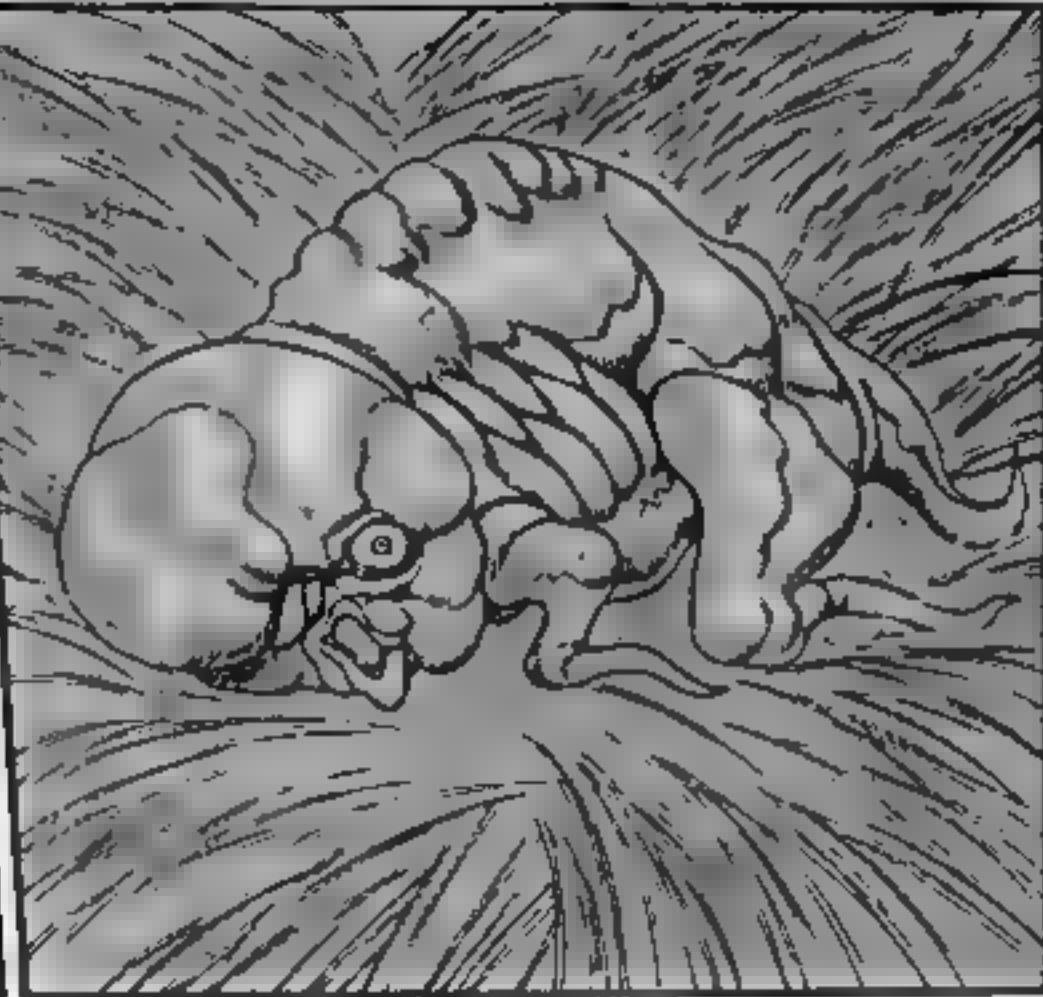
I DON'T  
EVEN NEED  
AN EXCUSE

NONE  
AT  
ALL.



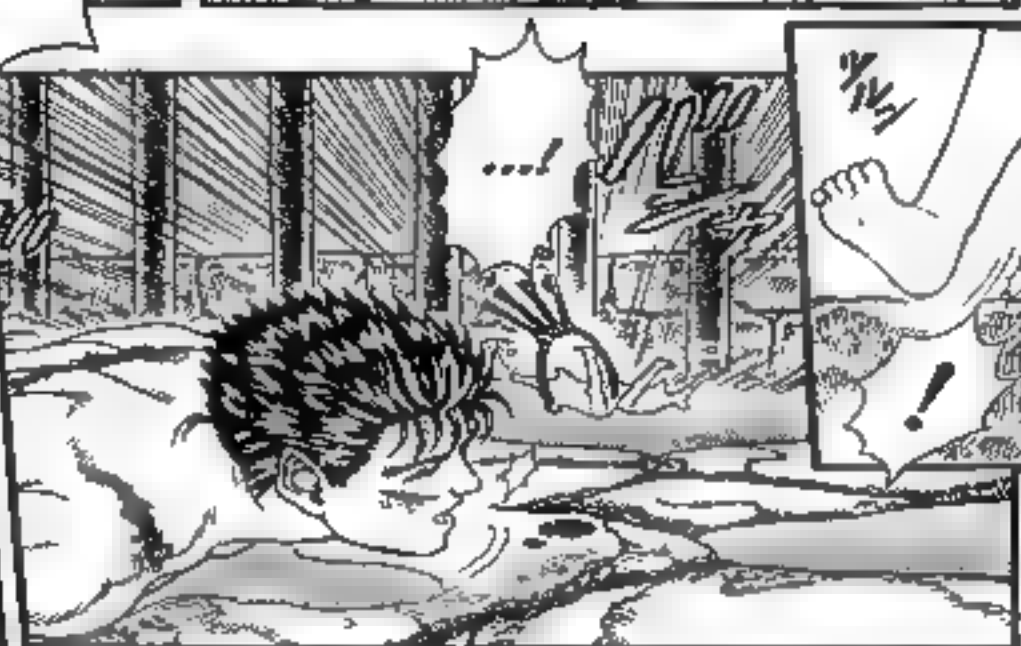
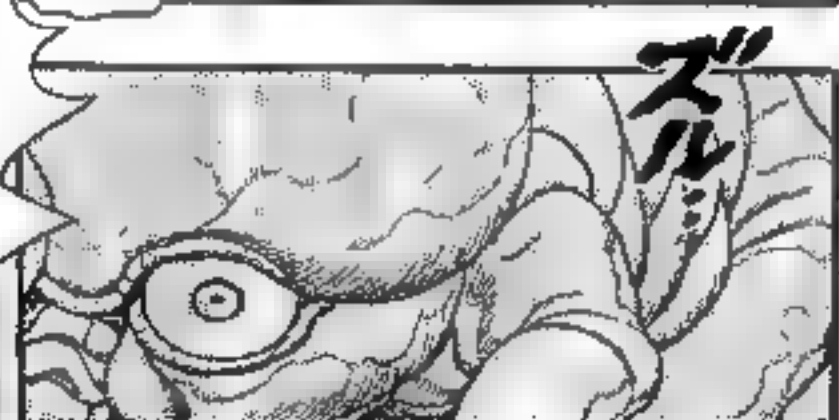
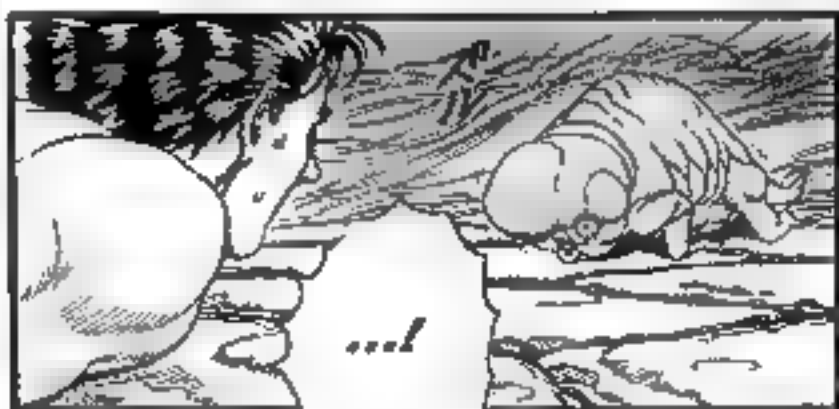








**GET  
AWAY  
FROM  
ME!**





YOU...  
FROM THE  
TAVERN...

HEY! THIS  
WATER'S  
KINDA  
YELLOW.  
DON'T  
TELL ME  
IT'S.

WHAT'S  
WITH THAT  
ALL OF A  
SUDDEN?

YOU  
SCARED  
THE HELL  
OUTTA  
ME!



KAFF!

KAFF!



HAVE A  
NIGHTMARE?  
WOW, THEY  
REALLY WORKED  
YOU OVER,  
DIDN'T THEY?

WELL, REST  
ASSURED. I  
GAVE THAT  
EGGHEAD  
GUARD A  
LITTLE SOME-  
THING TO  
SLEEP ON.





WHAT'D  
YOU COME  
HERE  
FOR?

I  
TOLD  
YOU. YOU  
SHOULD'A  
LISTENED  
TO MY  
ADVICE...

WOW!  
EVERY-  
WHERE  
I LOOK  
YOU'RE  
COVERED  
IN  
WOUNDS!



TO  
REPAY  
A DEBT

WE  
ELVES  
HAVE A  
STRONG  
SENSE OF  
DUTY.



DON'T  
YOU  
**EVER**  
TOUCH  
ME...



HAHAHA  
..

NOW,  
LET'S  
SEE...



DON'T  
TOUCH  
ME!





LOOK AT YOURSELF!  
YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO  
GIVE ME THAT  
KINDA ATTITUDE  
NOW BE QUIET  
AND LET ME  
HANDLE IT!



STOP

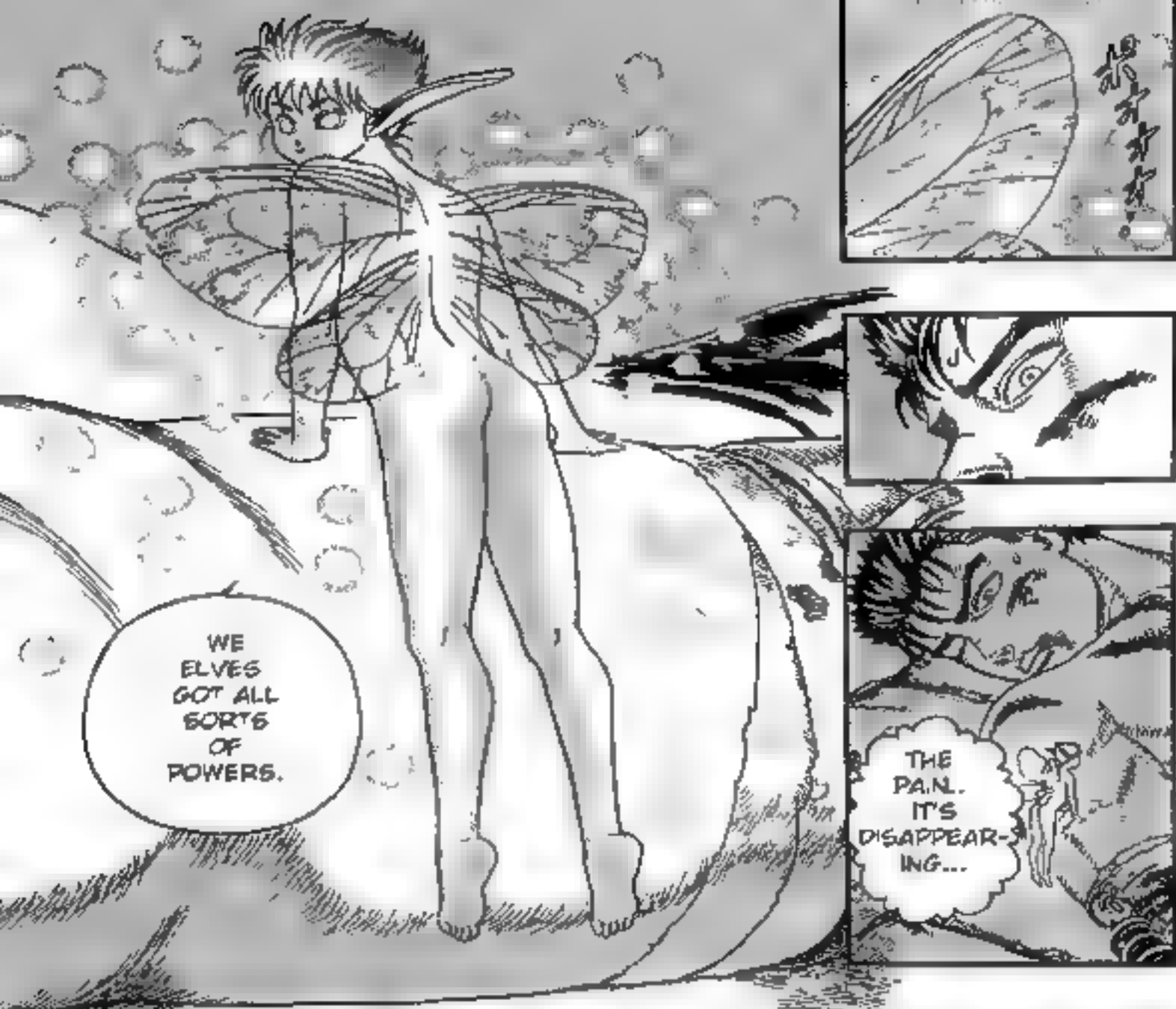


THE  
HELL?!

I AIN'T  
GONNA  
DO ANY-  
THING  
BAD TO  
YOU!



ホ  
ウ  
ウ  
ウ  
...



WE  
ELVES  
GOT ALL  
SORTS  
OF  
POWERS.

THE  
PAIN.  
IT'S  
DISAPPEAR-  
ING...



OR AT  
LEAST  
THAT'S  
WHAT OUR  
TROUPE  
LEADER  
SAID  
BEFORE  
HE GOT  
HIS HEAD  
CHIT OFF BY  
BANDITS.



.....

WE CAN HEAL  
WOUNDS, WE  
CAN SENSE  
PEOPLE'S  
EMOTIONS,  
WE CAN EVEN  
MAKE PEOPLE  
HAPPY.





WHY'D  
YOU COME  
TO THIS  
TOWN,  
ANYHOW?



IF  
YOU DON'T  
WANT  
TO

YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO  
ANSWER

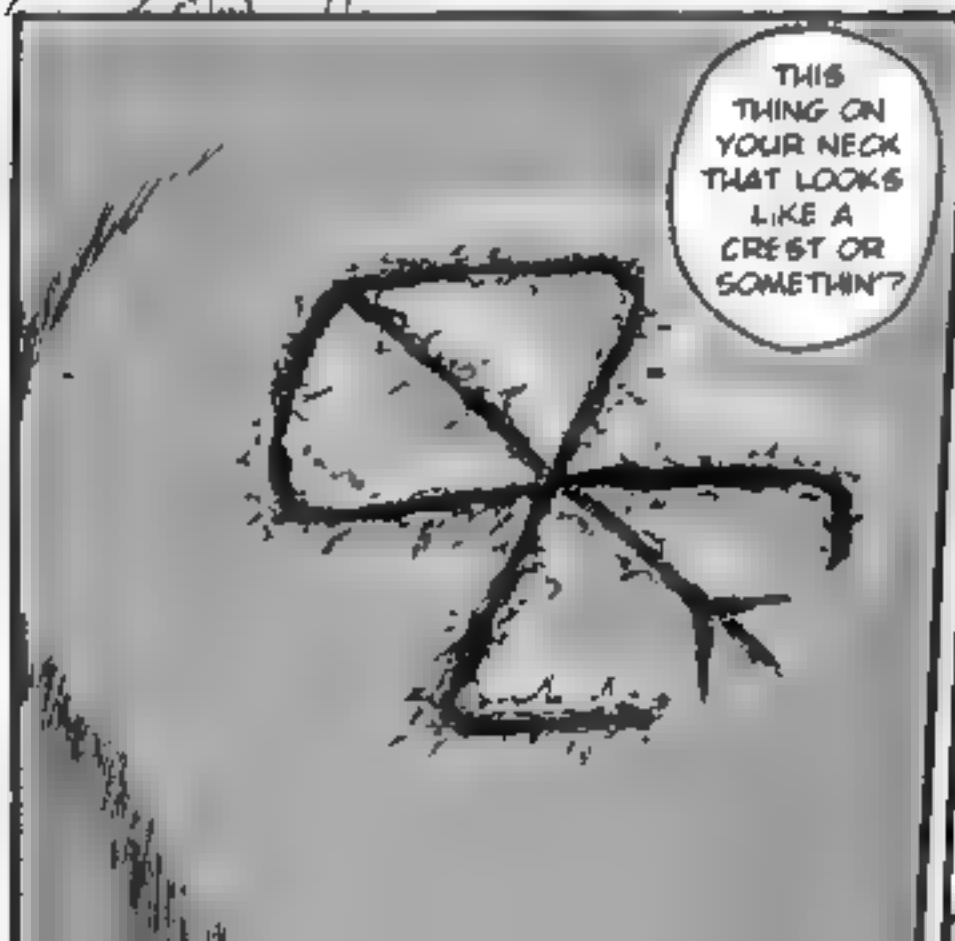
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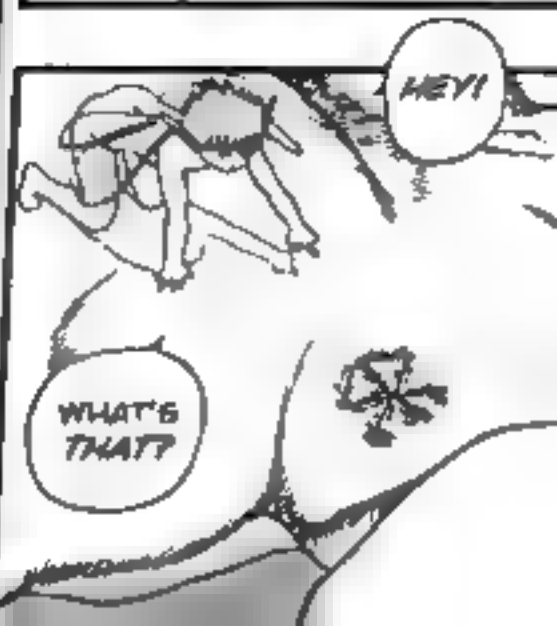
SAY,  
WHAT'S  
YOUR  
NAME?

GUTS

...



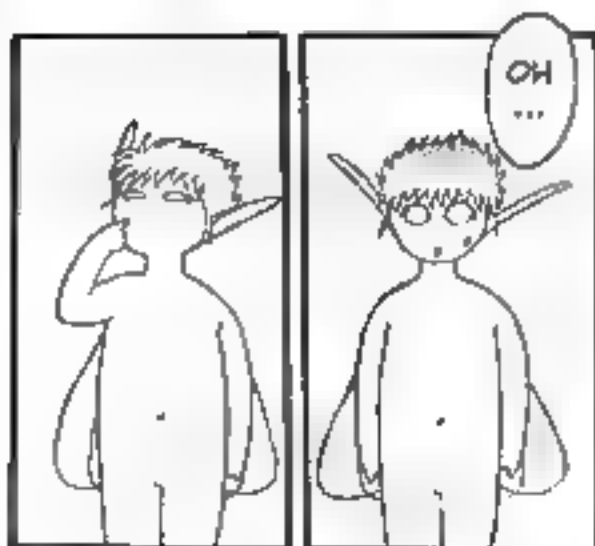
THIS  
THING ON  
YOUR NECK  
THAT LOOKS  
LIKE A  
CREST OR  
SOMETHIN'?



HEY!

WHAT'S  
THAT?









YOU'RE  
PLANNING TO  
DRAG THE  
TOWNSPEOPLE  
INTO ALL  
THIS?!

YOU..  
YOU  
MEAN...



I  
DON'T  
CARE.



I DON'T  
CARE  
ABOUT  
ANYTHING  
ELSE.

ALL I WANNA  
DO IS FIND THAT  
BASTARD AND  
KILL HIM.



ANYONE WHO  
DIES BECAUSE  
THEY GET CAUGHT  
UP IN SOMEONE  
ELSE'S FIGHT IS  
A SMALL FRY  
WHO DOESN'T  
HAVE THE  
STRENGTH TO  
SURVIVE IN THE  
FIRST PLACE



IF  
SOMEONE  
CAN'T LIVE  
THEIR LIFE  
THE WAY THEY  
PLEASE, THEY  
MIGHT AS  
WELL DIE



MY  
CHEST  
IS  
BURNING  
....!!

HIS  
HIS  
EMOTIONS  
ARE  
POURING  
INTO ME!

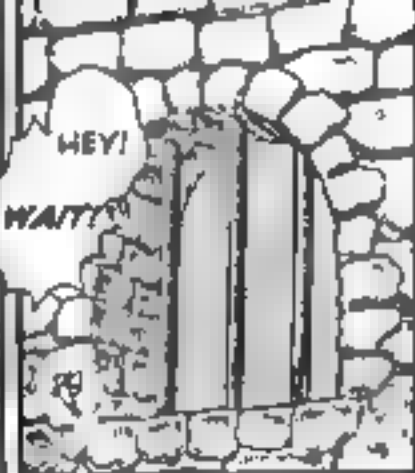
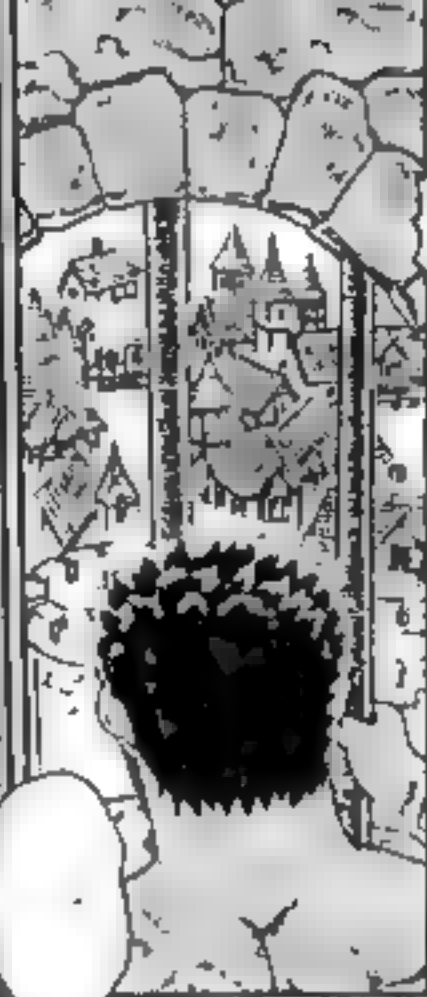






WHAT  
WAS  
THAT  
ALL  
ABOUT?!

DAHN!



HEY!

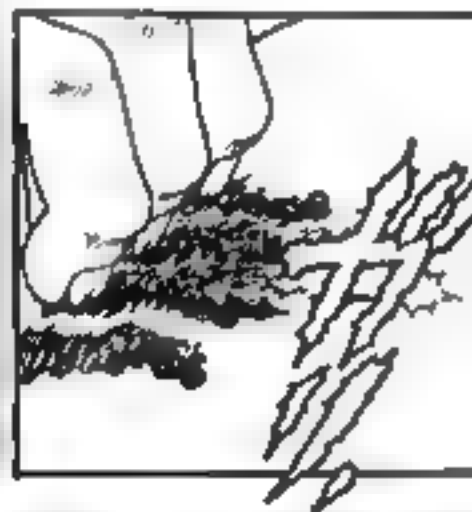
WAIT!



WHERE  
DO YOU  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
GOING?!







I'VE  
BEEN  
WAITING  
FOR  
YOU...



HA  
HA!

HA



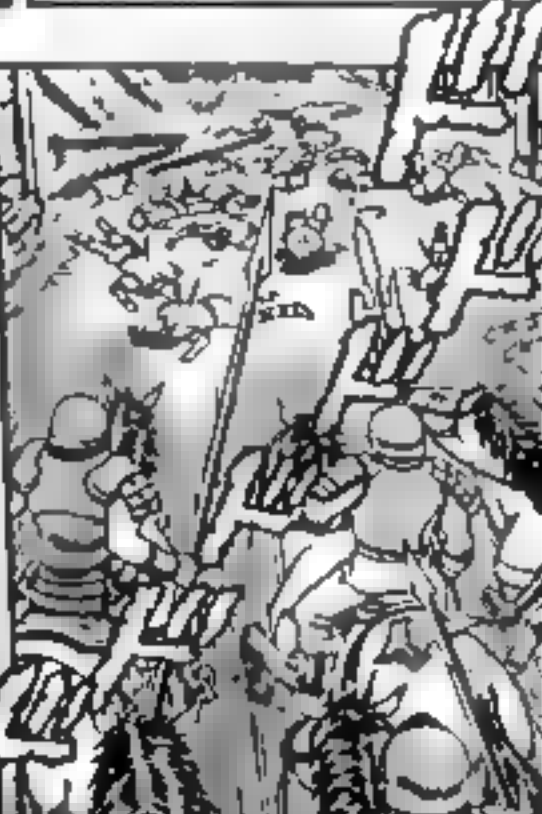






WA  
HA  
HA  
HA  
HA  
HA!!













WH-WHAT  
THE HELL  
KIND OF  
CROSSBOW  
IS THAT?

BO

AAAAH!







SO YOU'RE  
THE "BLACK  
SWORDSMAN,"  
THE ONE  
WHO'S BEEN  
HUNTING US  
APOSTLES.



I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
HOPE TO  
ACCOM-  
PLISH.

BUT  
TO THINK  
THAT A  
MERE  
MORTAL  
CAN  
OPPOSE  
US

...IS  
PURE  
FOLLY!

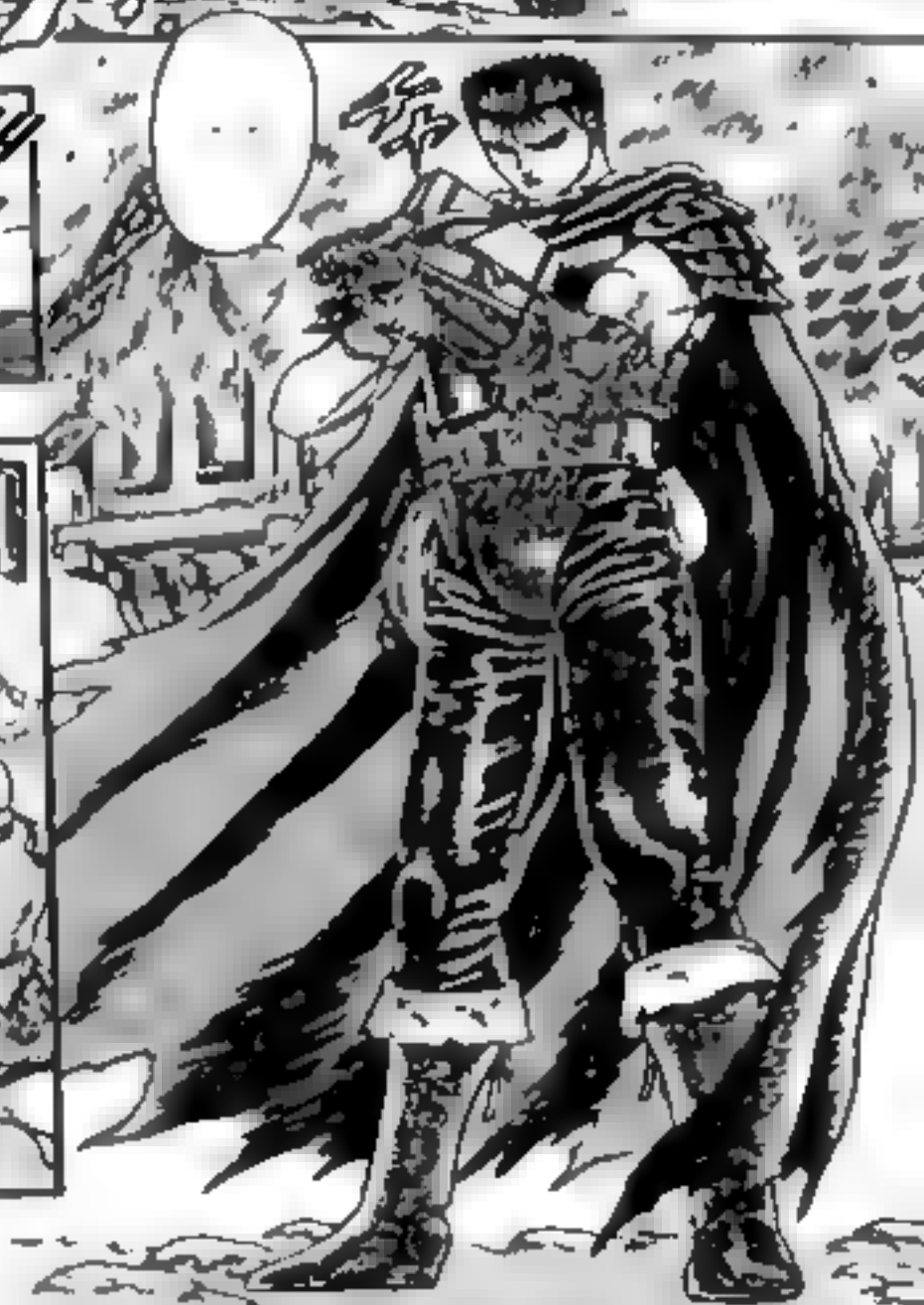
























I AM  
GOING  
TO EAT  
YOU  
ALIVE.  
BOOOY!!

I AM  
GOING  
TO EAT  
YOU!!



WAAAAAH!!



IT...  
IT'S A  
MONSTER!



EEK!!



HE'S COMING--  
HE'S COMING--  
HE'S COMING--  
HE'S COMING--  
HE'S COMING!!

WAAH!!

C'MON  
GUTS!  
LOOK  
UP  
LIFT!

WHAT THE  
HELL'RE  
YOU DOING?!

WAAH!!

....





HEY IT  
WILL  
BE  
GONE



OR  
WILL  
BE  
GONE



....



HEY HEARING  
WOULD BE THE  
THIRD BLADE  
CRACKED BY  
THE FIRST BLADE  
AND BE QUITE  
GLAD BY NOW.



オオオ  
オオ



オオオ  
オオ





WAA...

OON...

HOW PATHETIC HUMANS ARE!

ZZ

GUTS...!



FOOD SHOULD LEARN TO ACT LIKE FOOD DOES—

?

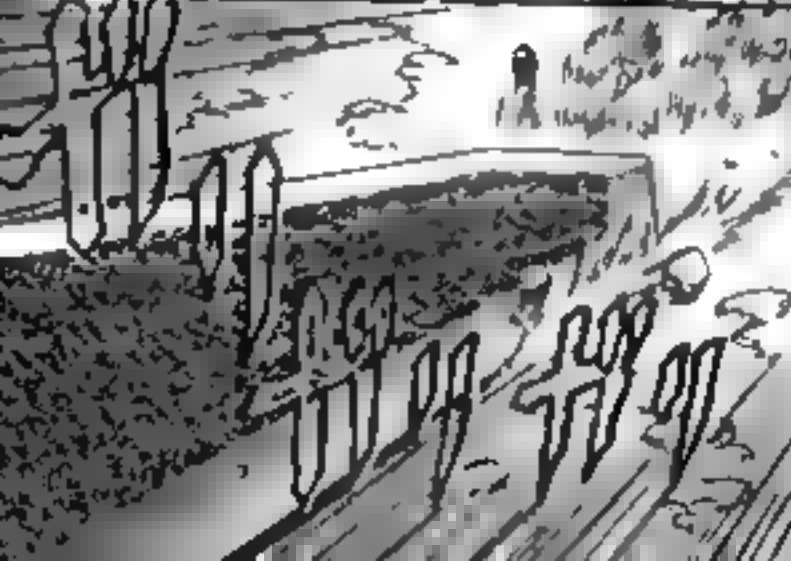


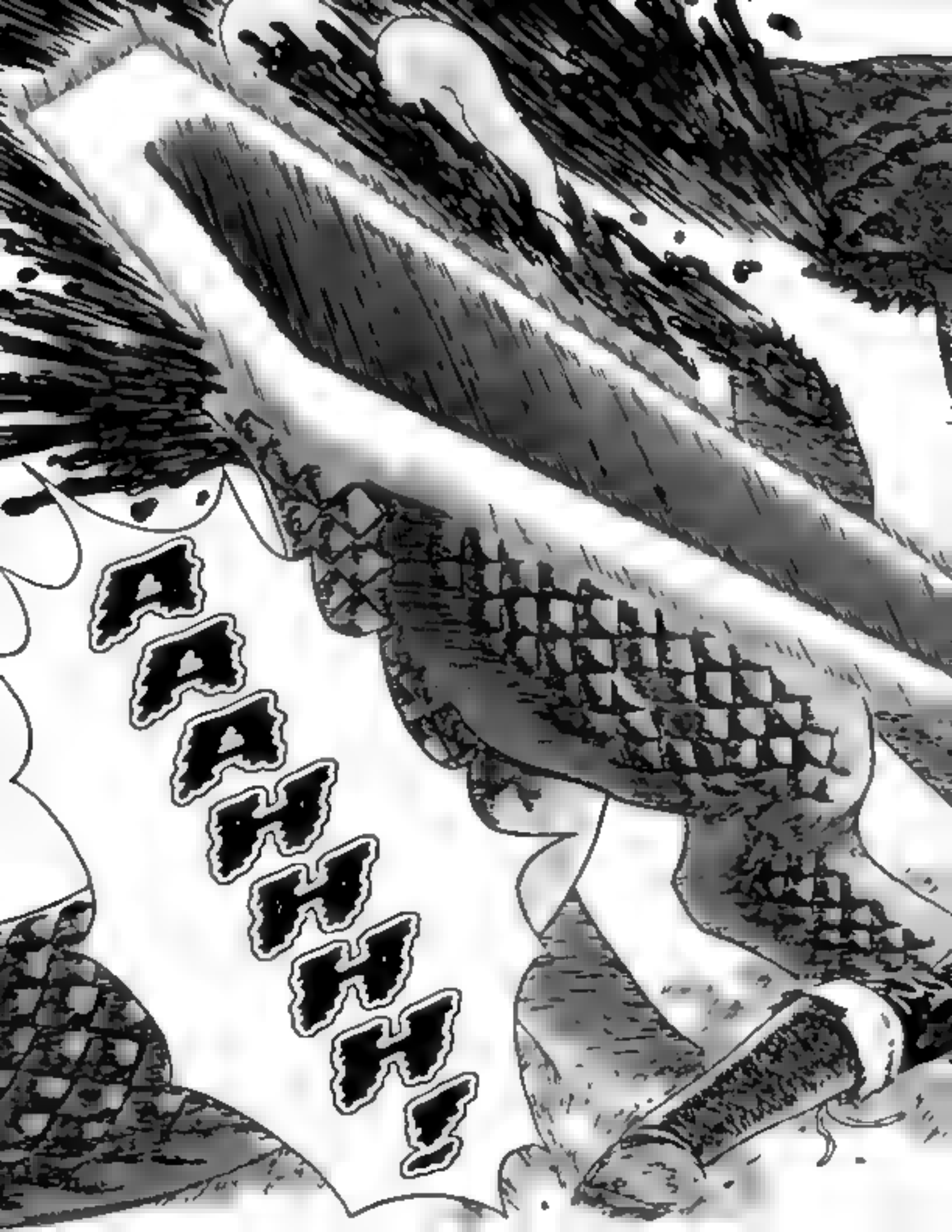
YOU HUMANS ARE NOTHING MORE THAN **FOOD**.

NOTHING BUT MACHOLS TO FILL OUR STOMACHS.

















DON'T  
DIE  
ON ME  
YET

WHY IT'S  
STILL  
ALIVE

I KNOW THAT

MEVI

DIDN'T  
YOU SAY IT  
DOESN'T  
MATTER HOW  
MANY BOLTS  
I SHOOT  
AT YOU?

NOW STOP!  
STOP.  
PLEASE!!

MUST BE  
ROUGH  
BEING  
UNKILLABLE  
AND ALL

I'M  
GONNA  
GIVE YOU  
A LITTLE  
TASTE OF  
WHAT IT'S  
LIKE.

BUT NO  
MATTER  
HOW WEAK  
WE ARE,  
EVEN IF  
WE'RE BEING  
CHOPPED TO  
BITS OR  
STABBED  
TO DEATH,  
WE STILL  
WANT TO  
LIVE.

LIKE  
YOU  
SAID,  
HUMANS  
ARE  
WEAK.

WE  
DIE  
EASILY.

UGH!

STO--!!





TO-TUT  
MARK!  
IT'S THE  
BRAND OF  
SACRIFICE!




WHO...  
WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

YOU  
ARE—

WHERE  
ARE THE  
FIVE  
MEMBERS  
OF THE  
GOODHAND?



--THE  
GOODHAND.



IT'S  
NOT FOR  
APOSTLES  
SUCH AS  
I TO  
KNOW

I DON'T  
KNOW!  
I DON'T  
KNOW!  
WHERE THEY  
ARE!



[GIGGLE]



THE  
IS--



TAKE  
YOUR  
TIME AND  
SAVOR  
IT



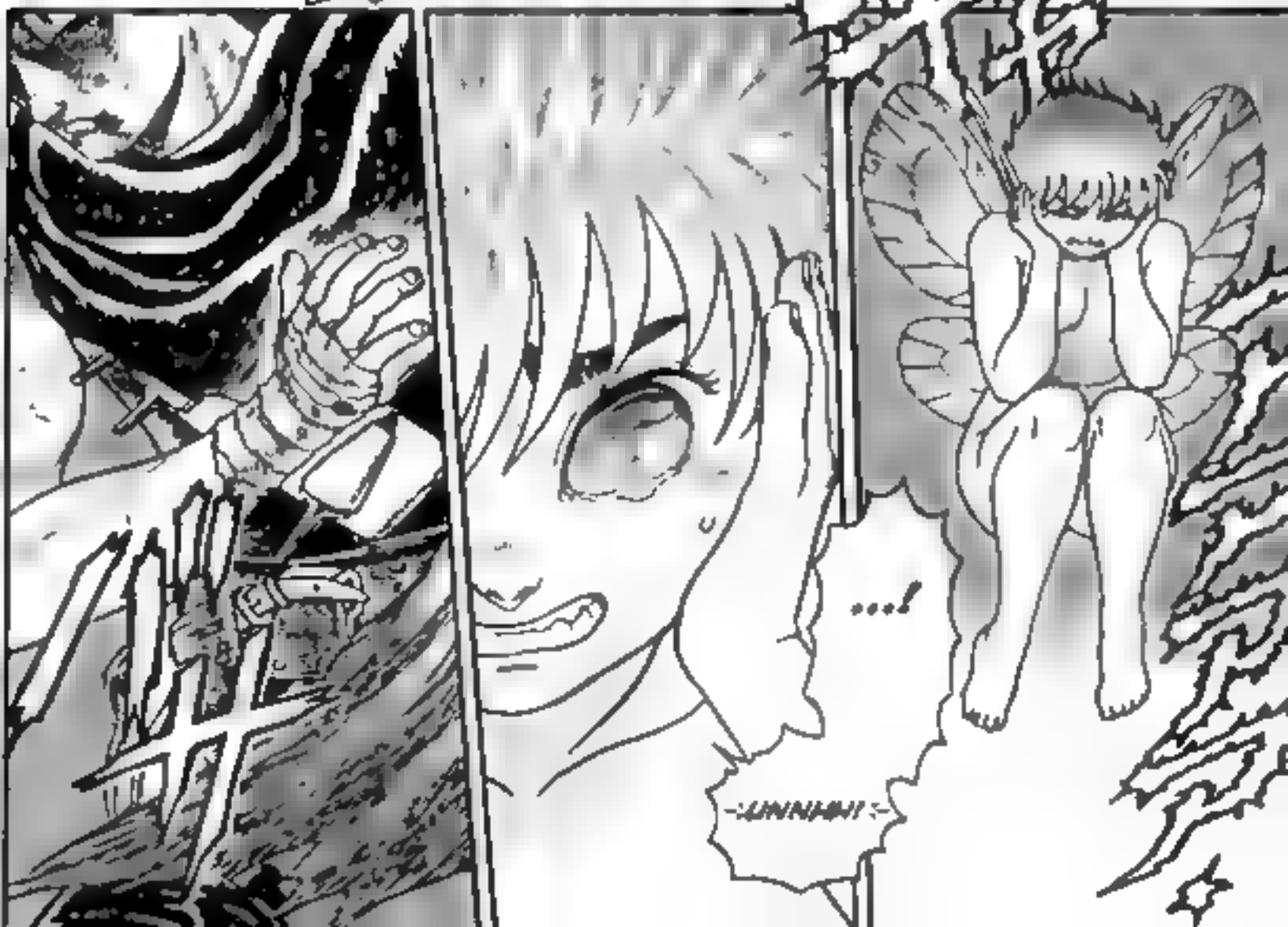
I'M  
TELLING  
YOU  
THE  
TRUTH.



AS  
YOUR  
BODY IS  
SLOWLY  
BURNED  
TO  
ASHES.



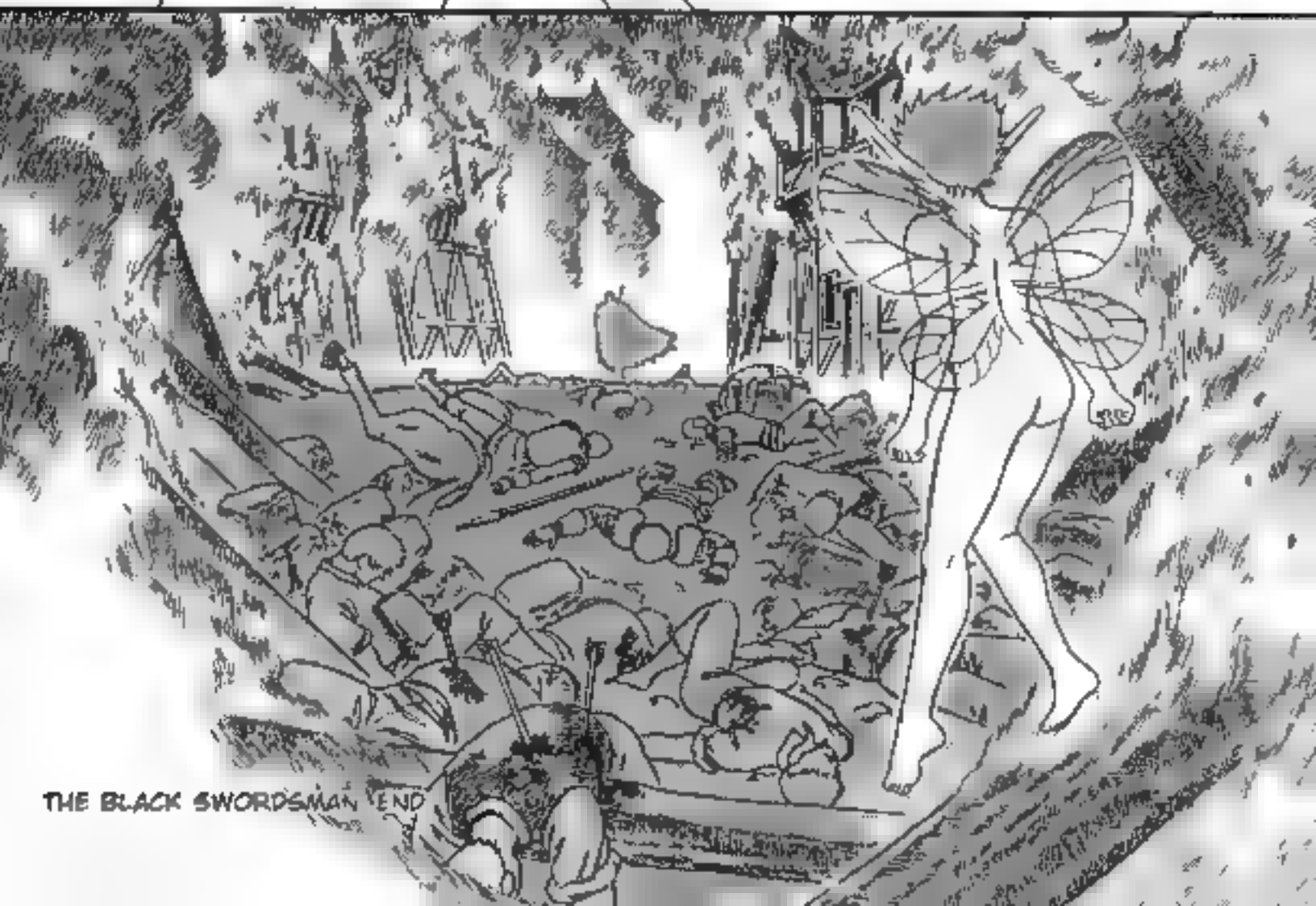






二才才才才





THE BLACK SWORDSMAN END

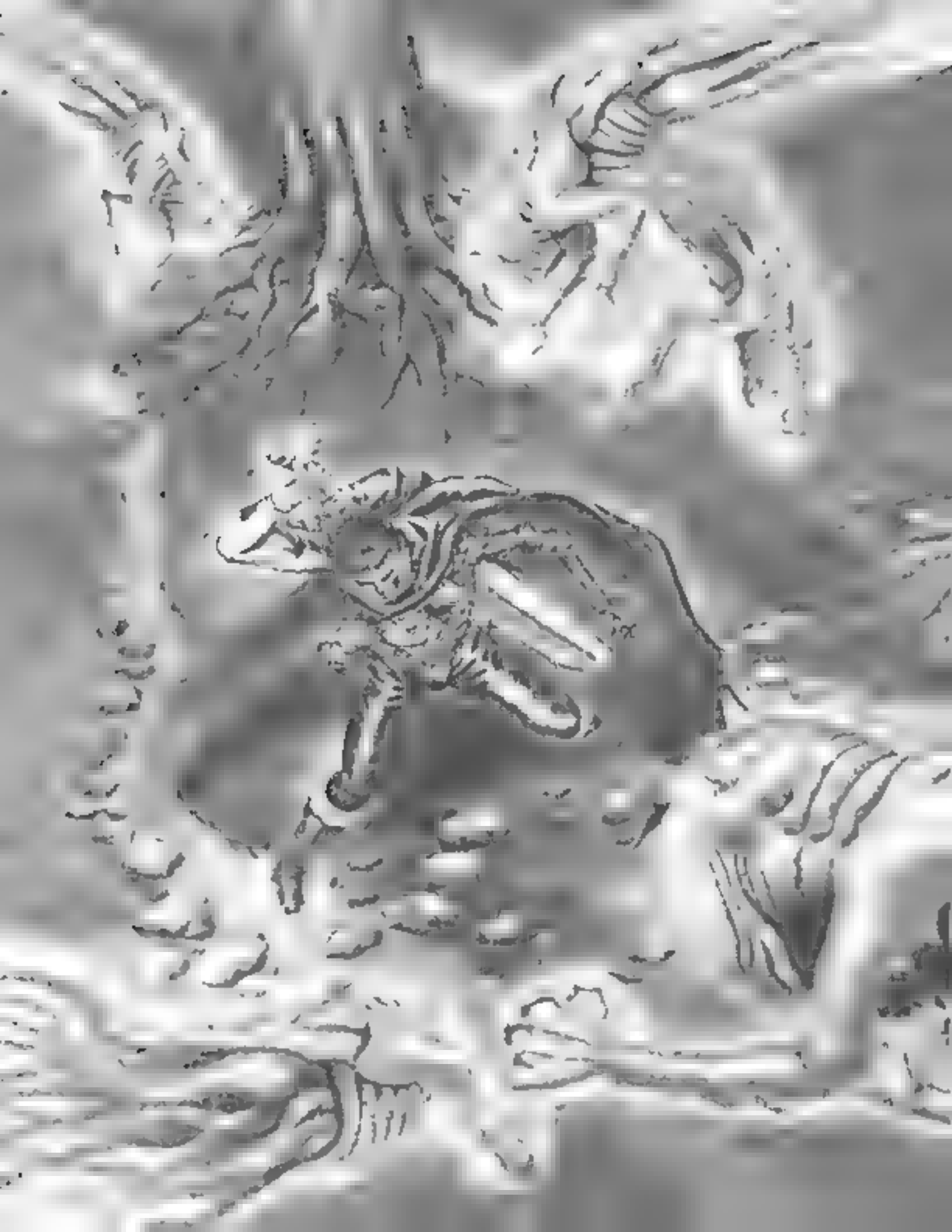


YOU  
CANNOT  
ESCAPE  
US!

ハルセルク



YOU  
CANNOT  
ESCAPE!







# THE BRAND

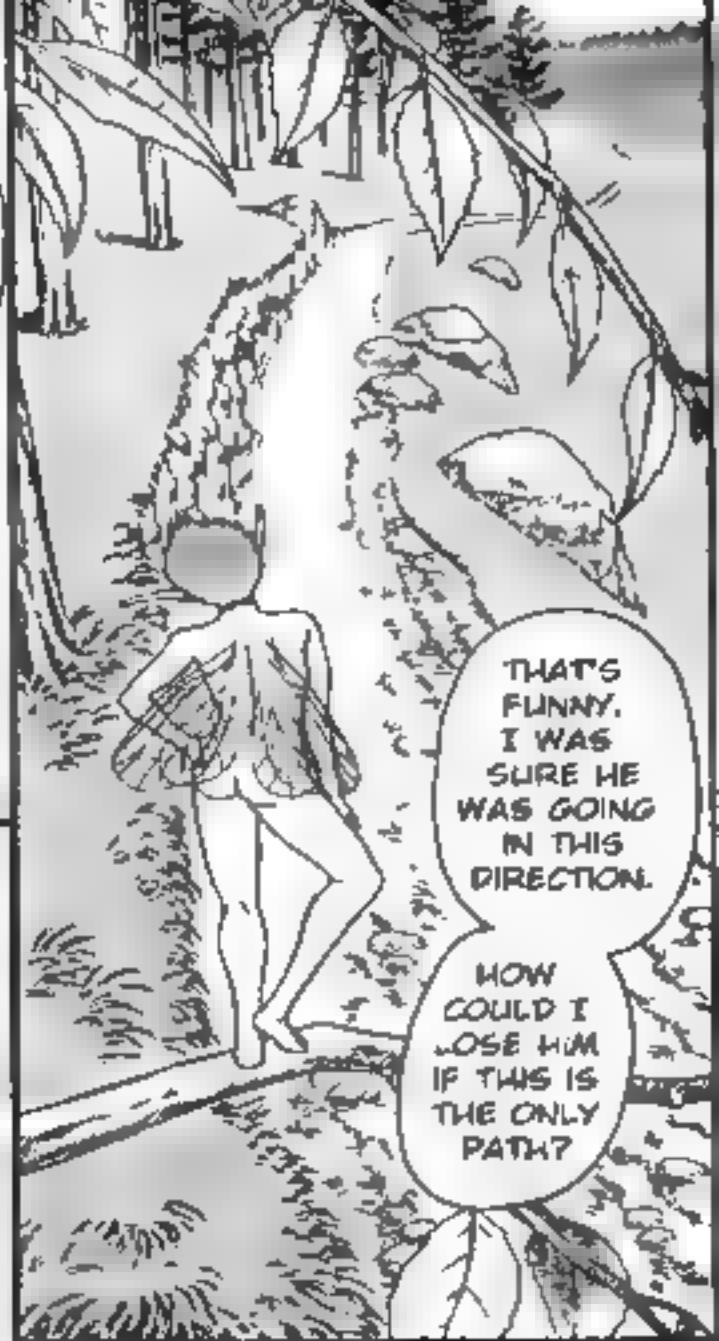
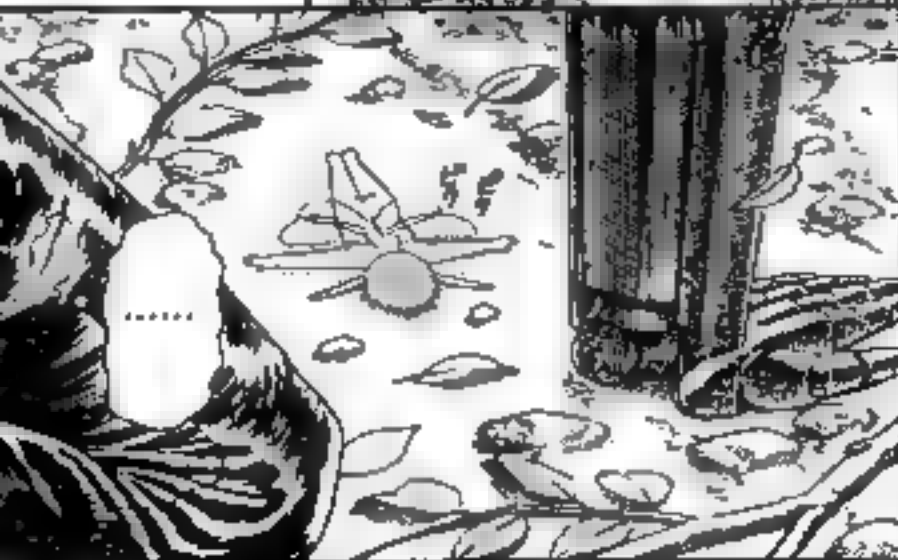
烙印  
THE BRAND





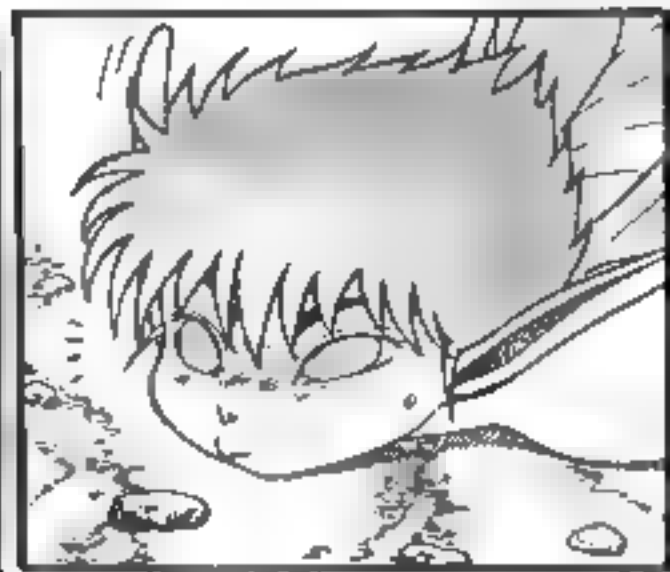
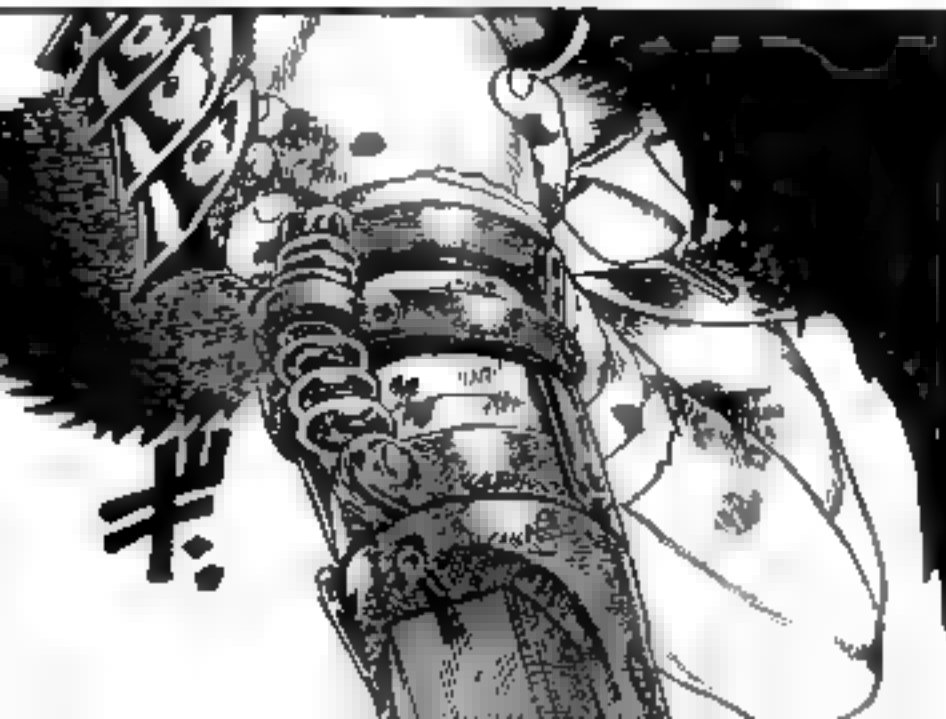
OH,  
WELL

MAYBE  
WOLVES  
ATE  
HIM OR  
SOME-  
THING.



THAT'S  
FUNNY.  
I WAS  
SURE HE  
WAS GOING  
IN THIS  
DIRECTION.

HOW  
COULD I  
LOSE HIM  
IF THIS IS  
THE ONLY  
PATH?





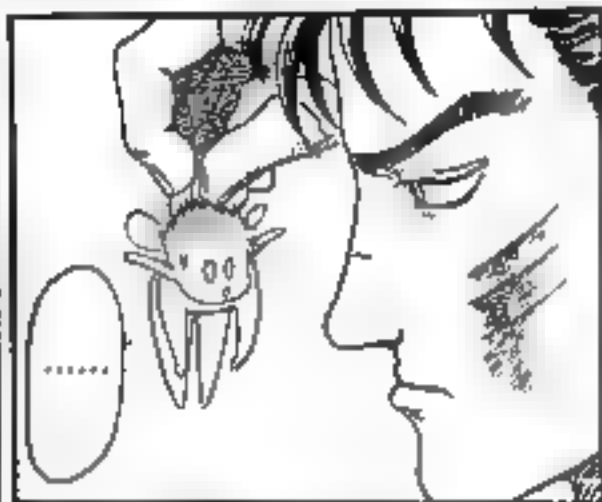
GUTS!



! YOU AGAIN!

HEY! HOW YA DOIN'?











IT  
PISSES  
ME OFF.  
WHEN I  
SEE  
**WEAKLINGS.**

I FEEL  
LIKE I  
WANNA  
**CRUSH**  
THEM.



... BUT  
WHY?

BL...



...



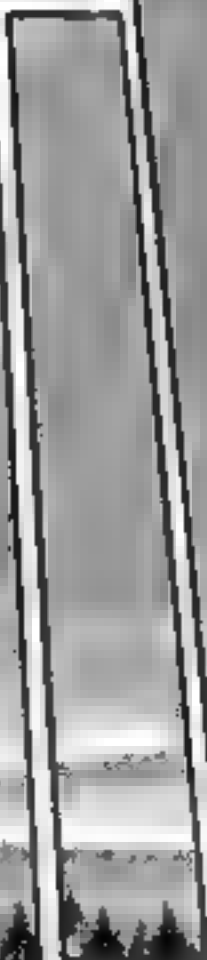
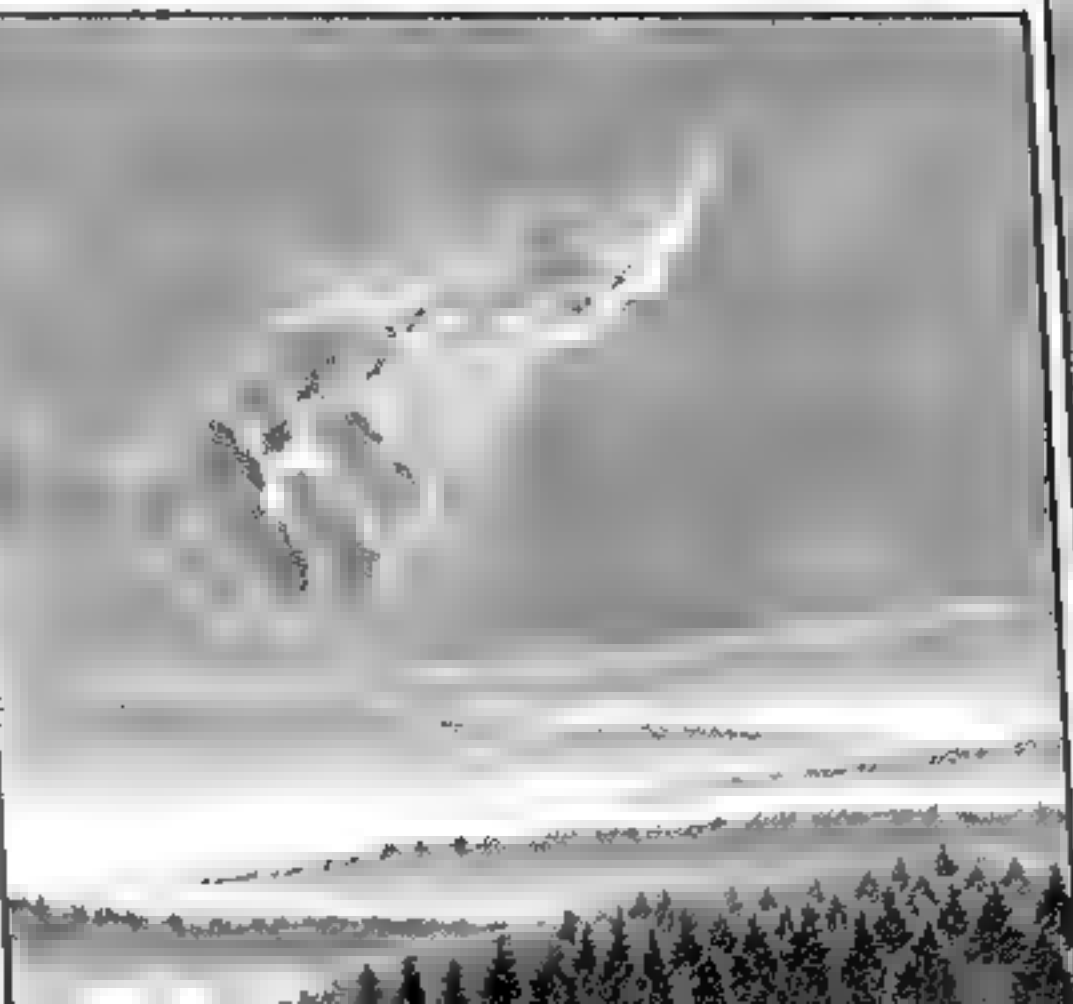
BECAUSE  
YOU'RE  
**WEAK.**

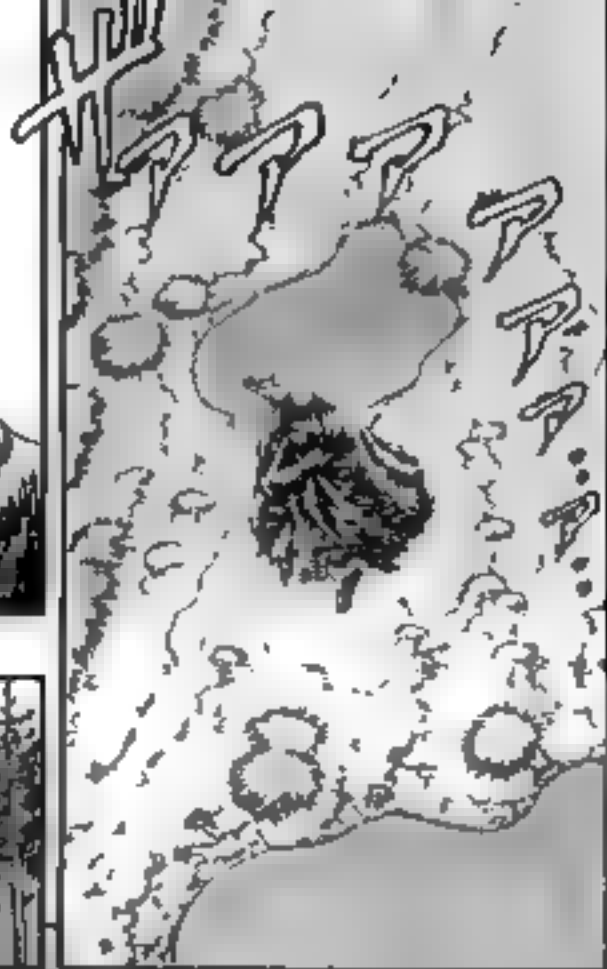


MAKES  
ME  
WANNA  
**SQUASH**  
'EM.

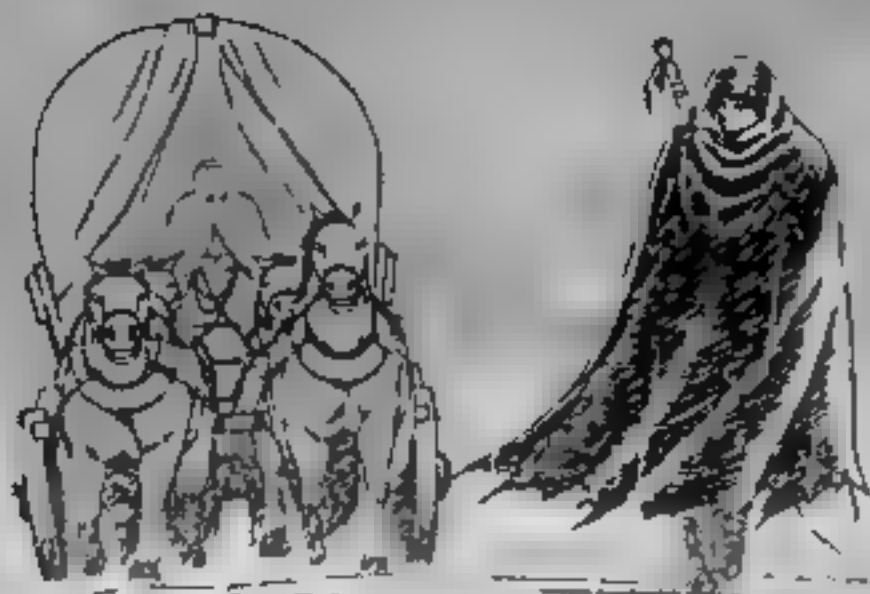
THEY CAN'T  
DO A THING  
ON THEIR  
OWN. ALL THEY  
EVER DO IS  
TALK AND BUZZ  
AROUND PEOPLE  
LIKE FLIES.







ガラガラガラ...



THE  
RAIN'S  
PRETTY  
HEAVY

NEED  
A  
RIDE?







A  
LEGION  
OF  
THEM.

I'M  
BEING  
PURSUED  
BY  
EVIL  
SPIRITS.



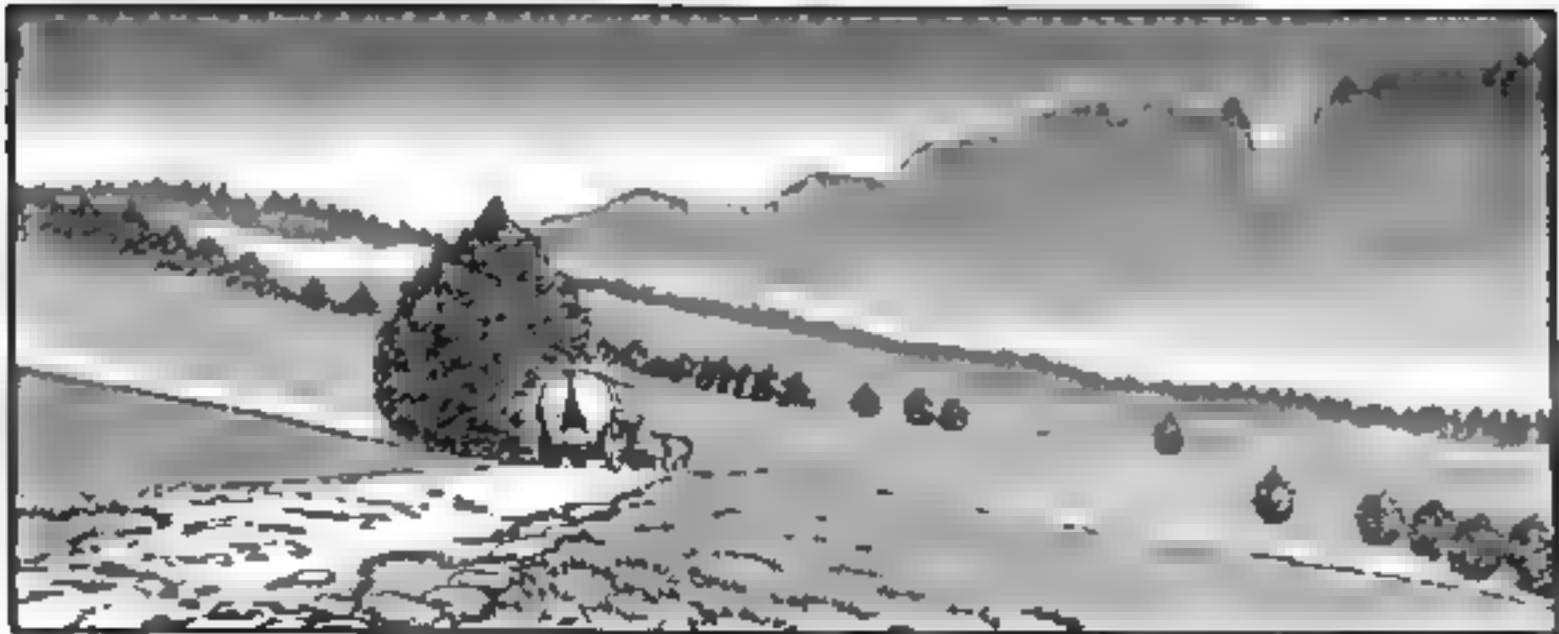
BUT  
DON'T  
WORRY,  
MY FRIEND.  
I HAVE  
GOD ON  
MY SIDE

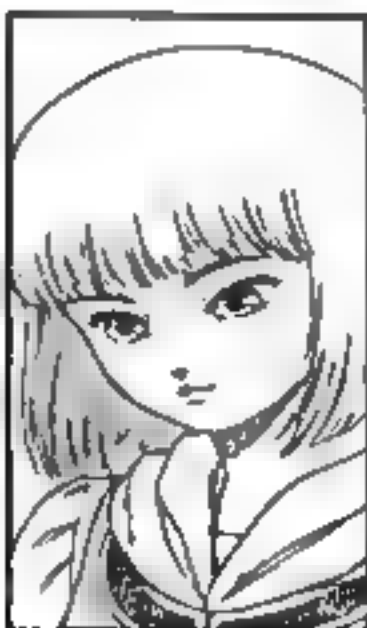
NOT TO  
MENTION  
A  
LUCKY  
SPIRIT.

HAHAHA!  
THAT'S  
QUITE AN  
AFFLICTION!

SPIRIT?



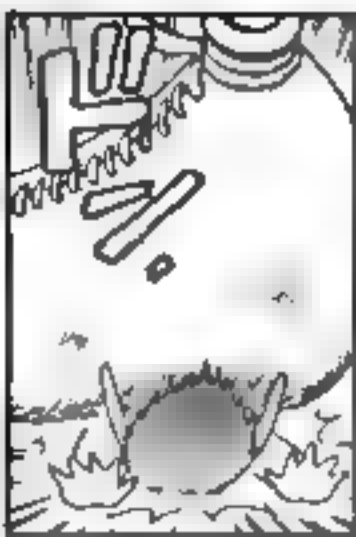




IT'S  
HOME-  
MADE  
WINE.

IT'LL  
WARM  
YOU  
UP.

...HAVE  
SOME,  
■  
YOU'D  
LIKE.





THOSE AWFUL  
WOUNDS...WHAT  
HAPPENED?



THAT  
CAN'T  
BE  
TRUE,  
CAN  
IT?



LIKE I SAID,  
EVIL SPIRITS  
ARE AFTER  
ME.



BY  
THE  
WAY...



HEY, HEY!  
DON'T  
FRIGHTEN MY  
DAUGHTER  
TOO MUCH.



...IS THAT  
SOME  
SORT OF  
SWORD?



BY THE LOOKS OF IT, YOU APPEAR TO BE A MERCHANT.

IS THAT WHAT YOU ARE?



NAH, I USE IT FOR MY COOKING.



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD CUT A HORSE IN HALF WITH THAT THING.

WHY NOT JUST OPEN UP A ROADSIDE GRILL. YOU CAN EARN A BETTER LIVING THAT WAY, YOU BUM.



LIVE BY THE SWORD, DIE BY THE SWORD

I DON'T HAVE MUCH RESPECT FOR THAT PROFESSION-- KILLING OTHER PEOPLE FOR A LIVING.



-HMPH- THAT'S WHY I DON'T LIKE

PLEASE, DON'T SAY THAT

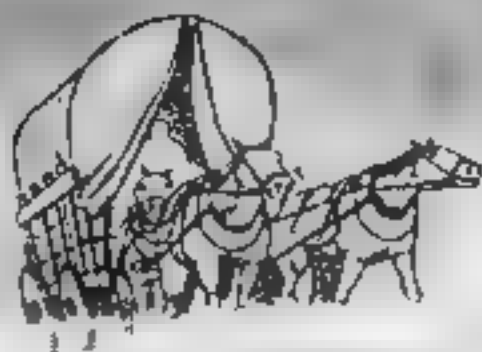


WELL, SOMETHING LIKE THAT



IF HE  
WERE ALIVE  
TODAY, HE'D  
PROBABLY  
HAVE HIS  
OWN FAMILY  
BY NOW

HE COULD  
HAVE ENJOYED  
THE SIMPLE  
PLEASURES  
OF LIFE. HOW  
FOOLISH  
OF HIM!



MY NEPHEW  
ALSO CHOSE  
TO LIVE BY THE  
SWORD AND  
LEFT HOME AS  
SOON AS HE  
COULD.

FIVE YEARS  
AGO, HE LOST  
HIS LIFE ON A  
BATTLEFIELD,  
JUST SOME  
LOWLY SOLDIER  
WITH NO NAME





I  
BET  
HE  
WAS  
HAPPY.

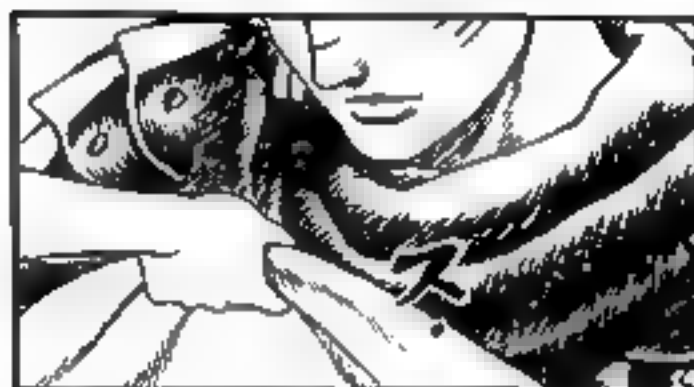
HE DIED  
DOING  
WHAT HE  
WANTED,  
NO MATTER  
WHAT,  
RIGHT?

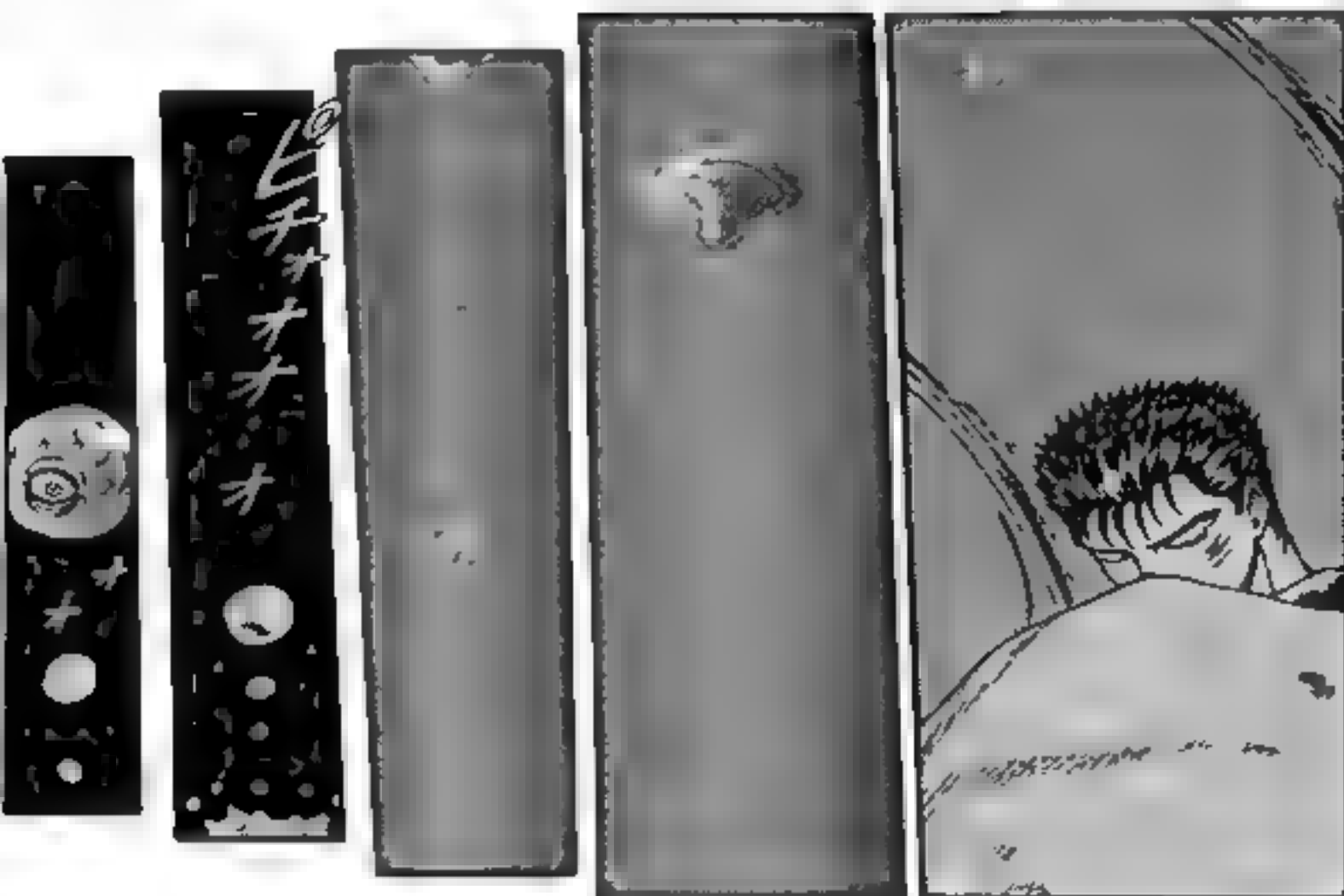


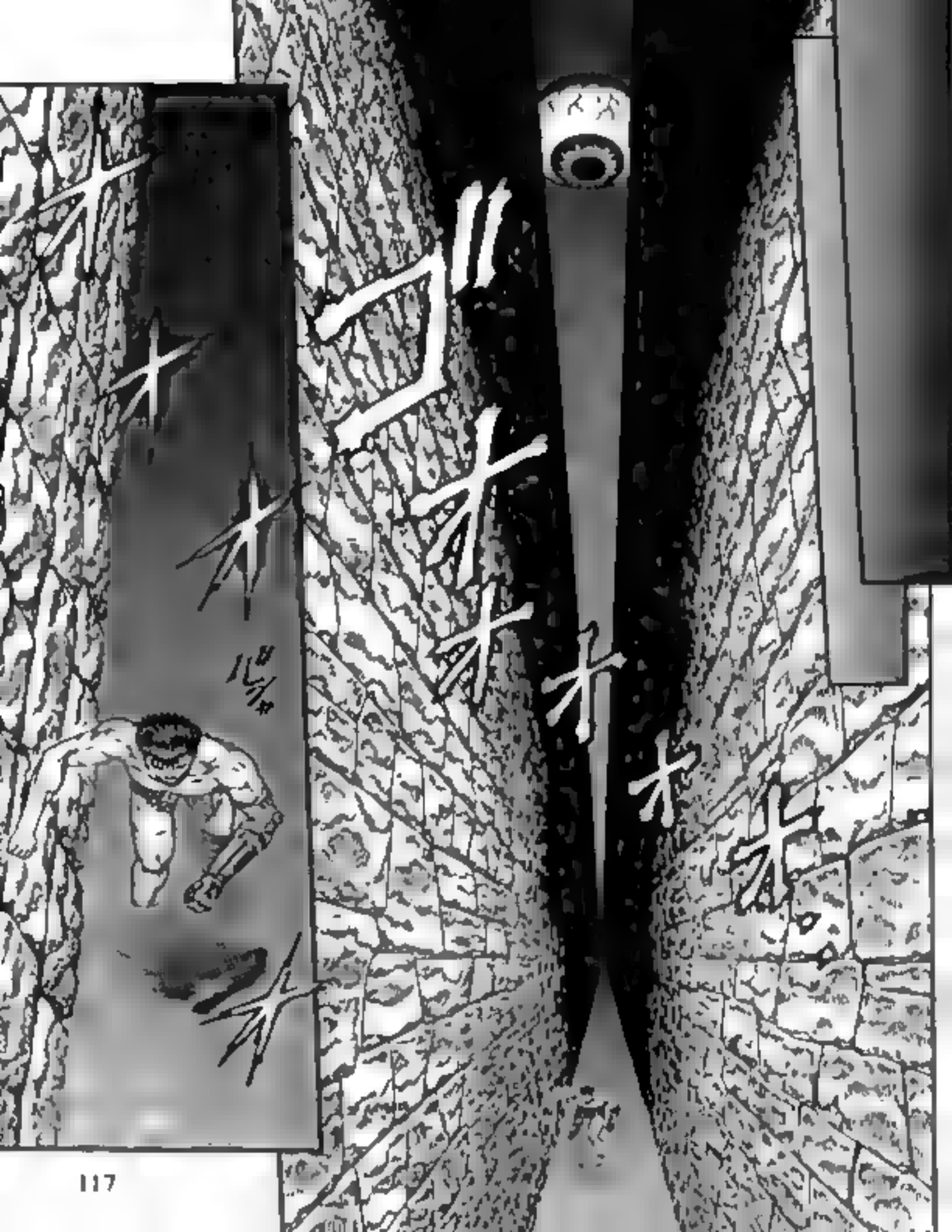
NOTHING  
COMES  
AFTER  
THAT,  
NOTHING  
AT ALL.

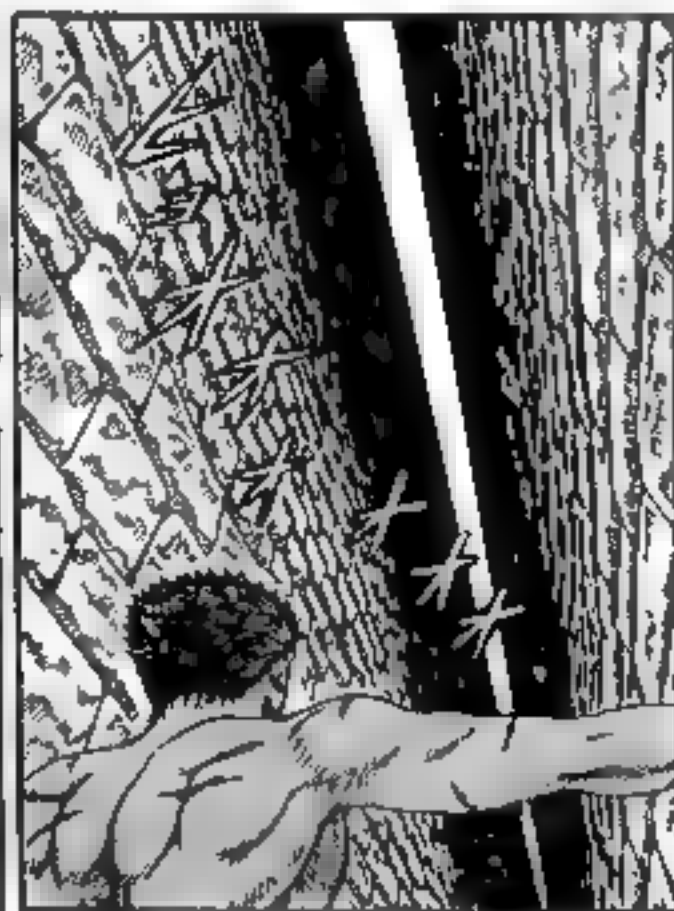
OF  
COURSE,  
ONCE  
YOU DIE,  
THAT'S  
IT



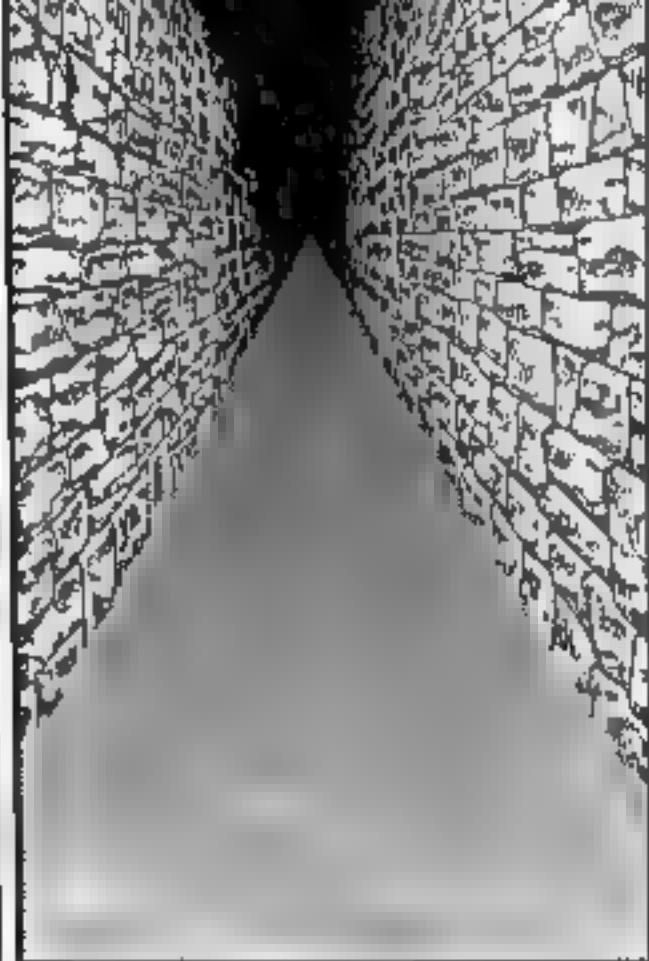




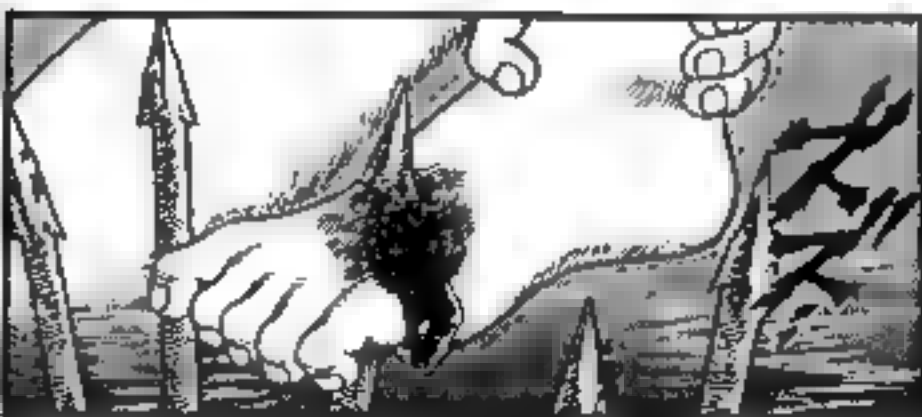
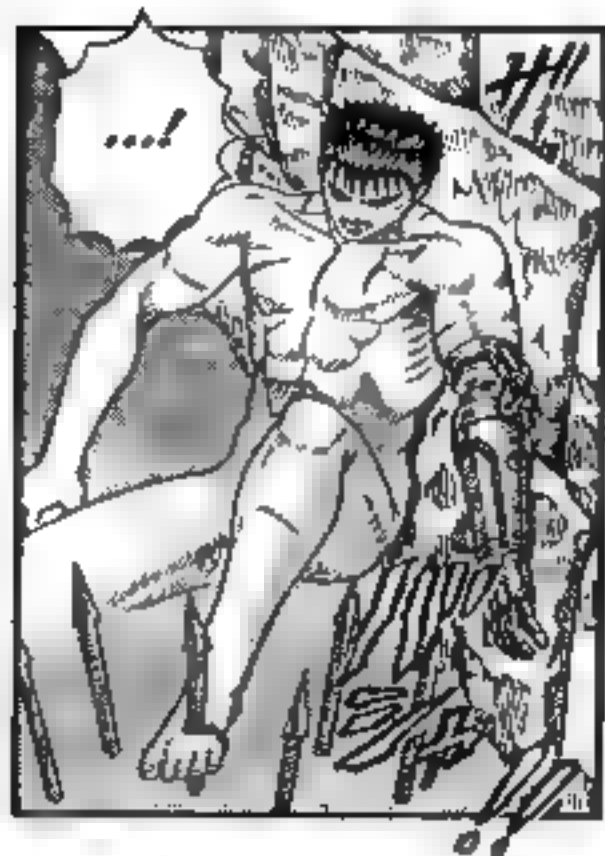


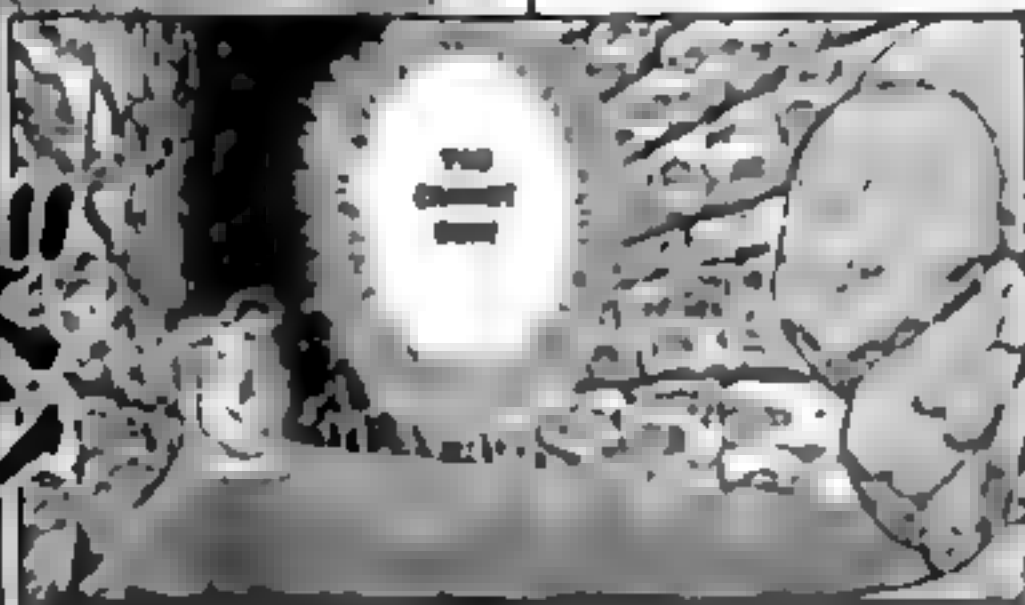






YOU  
CANNOT  
RUN  
FROM  
US!

















THEY'RE  
EVIL SPIRITS  
THAT GIVE  
PEOPLE  
NIGHTMARES  
AND FEED OFF  
THEIR FEAR.



IT'S AN  
INCUBUS!



EVIL SPIRITS?  
YOU MEAN,  
WHAT YOU  
SAID BEFORE  
WAS TRUE?




WHY  
DID IT  
COME  
AFTER  
YOU?

WH--

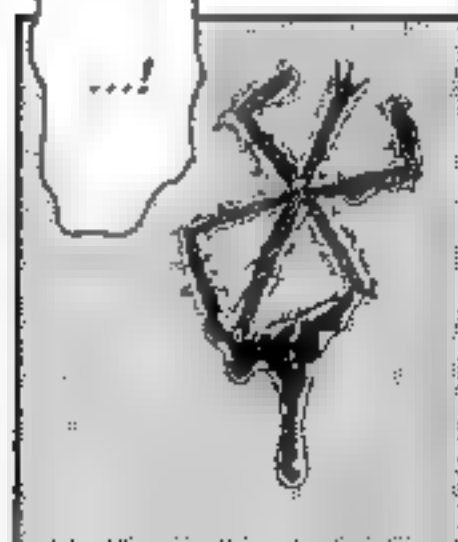


YOU'RE SAYIN'  
YOU BELIEVE  
IN GOD  
BUT NOT  
IN  
EVIL  
SPIRITS?



THEY WON'T  
EVEN GIVE  
ME TIME TO  
SLEEP.

DAMN!





WHAT  
THE--?

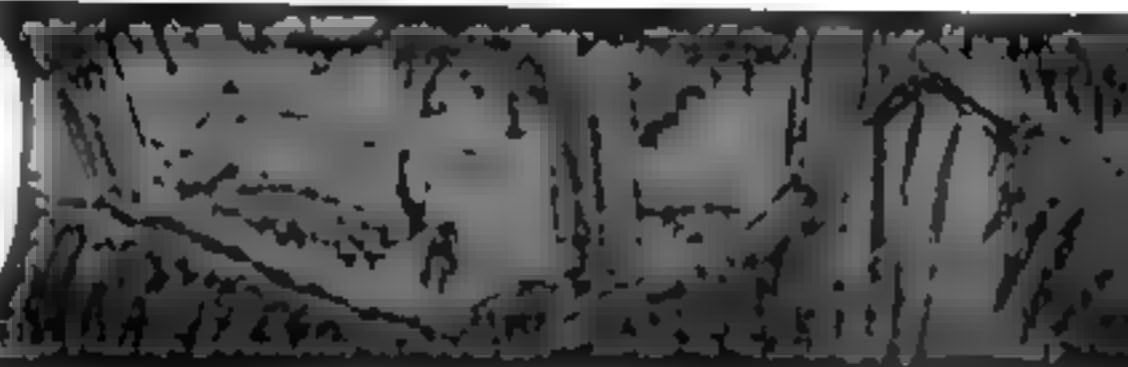
STAY  
INSIDE!



INCUB ARE  
BORN OF THE  
MIXED BLOOD  
AND SEXUAL  
FLUIDS OF  
THOSE WHO  
DIED FILLED  
WITH HATRED  
AND MALICE...

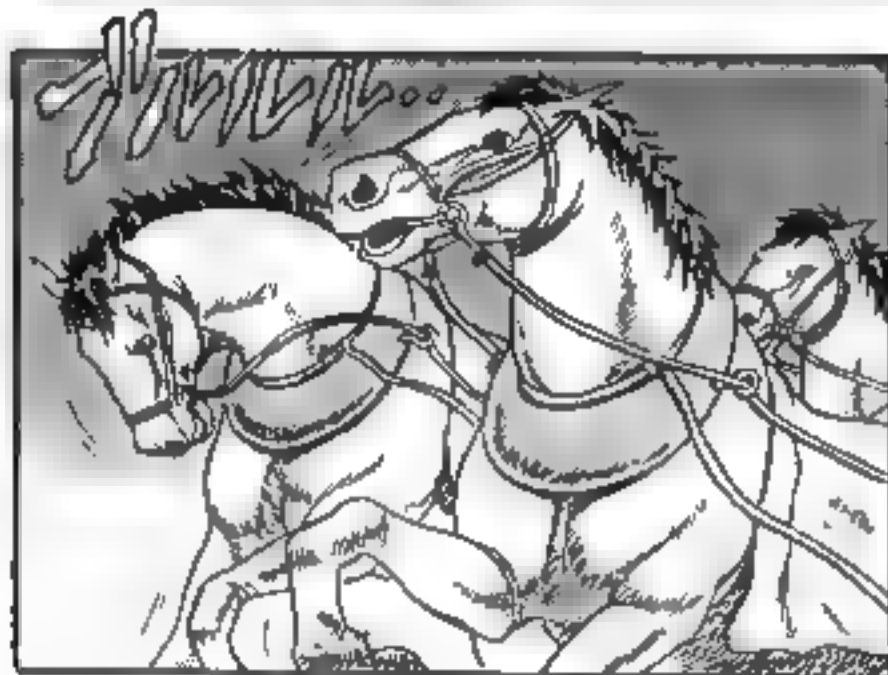


WHICH MEANS  
THAT SOMEWHERE  
AROUND HERE  
THERE MUST BE  
SOME CLUES OF  
BANDITS OR THE  
LIKE WHO DIED  
VIOLENTLY





CORPSES  
THAT THE  
DEMONS  
WILL POSSESS  
AND USE TO  
ATTACK.

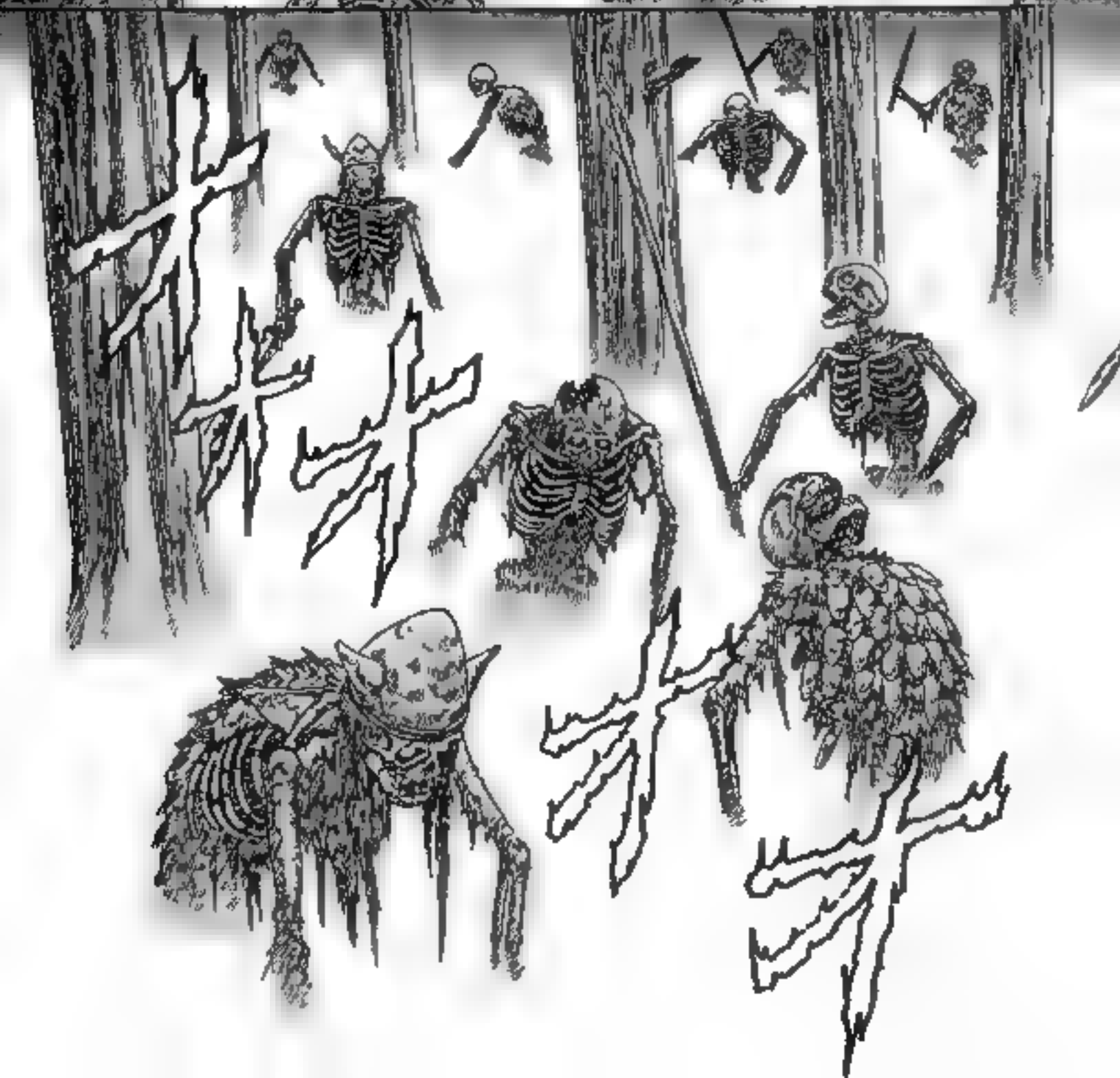


WHOAH!  
WHOAH!

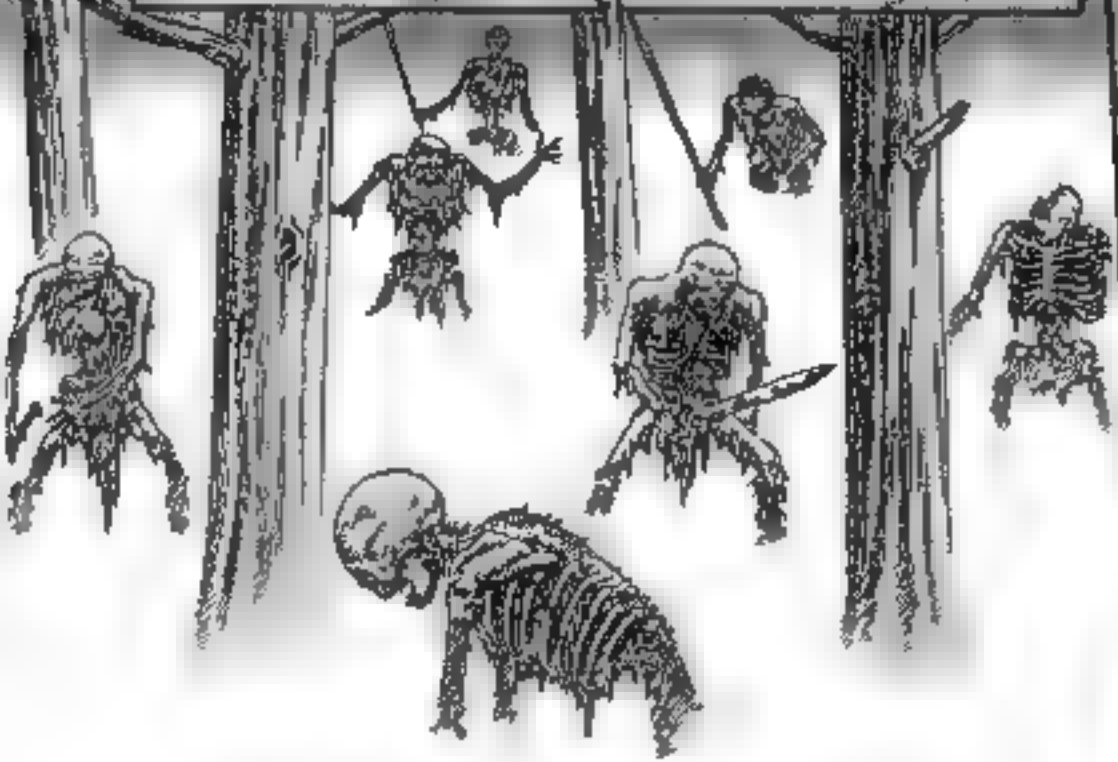


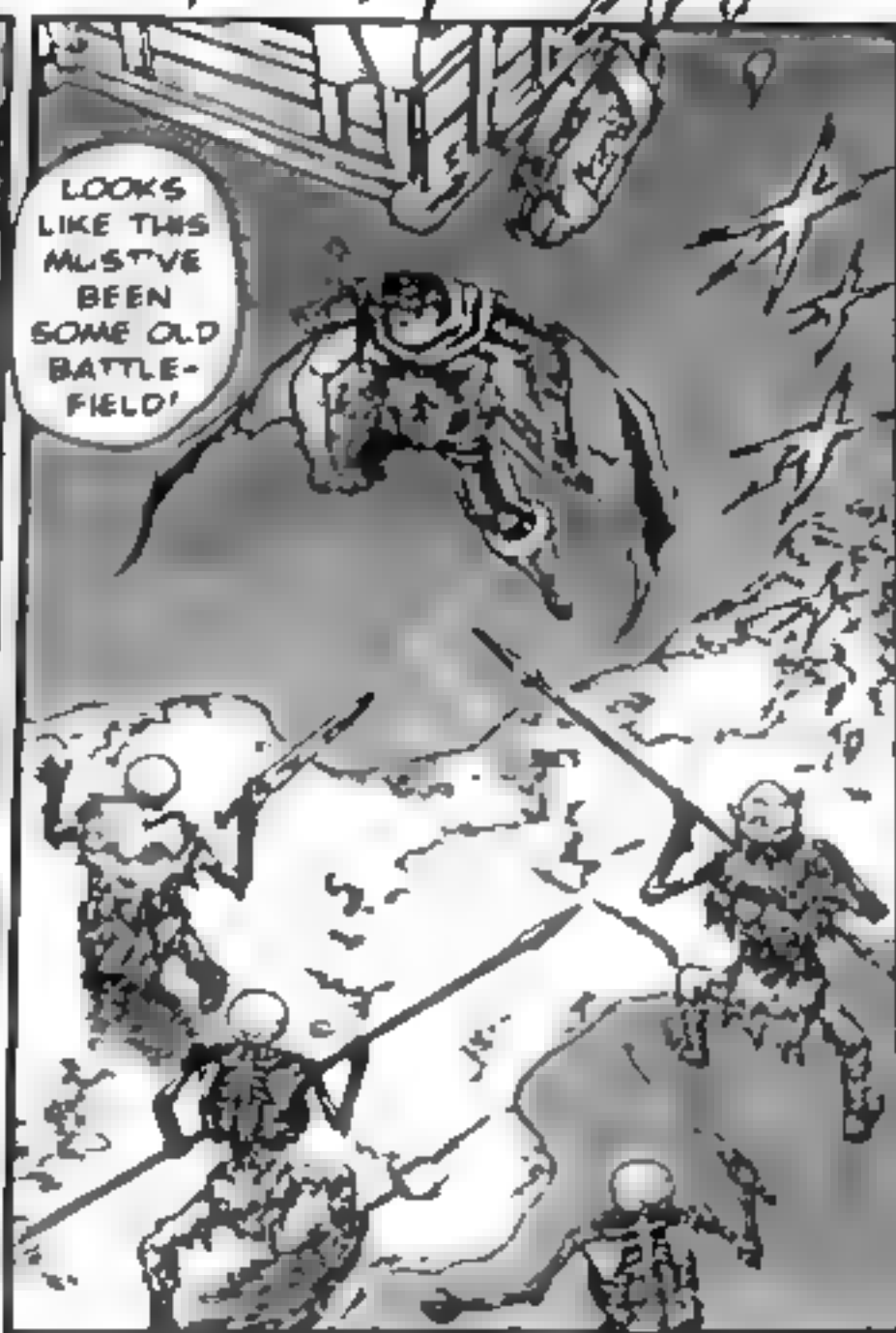
KYAAA!!



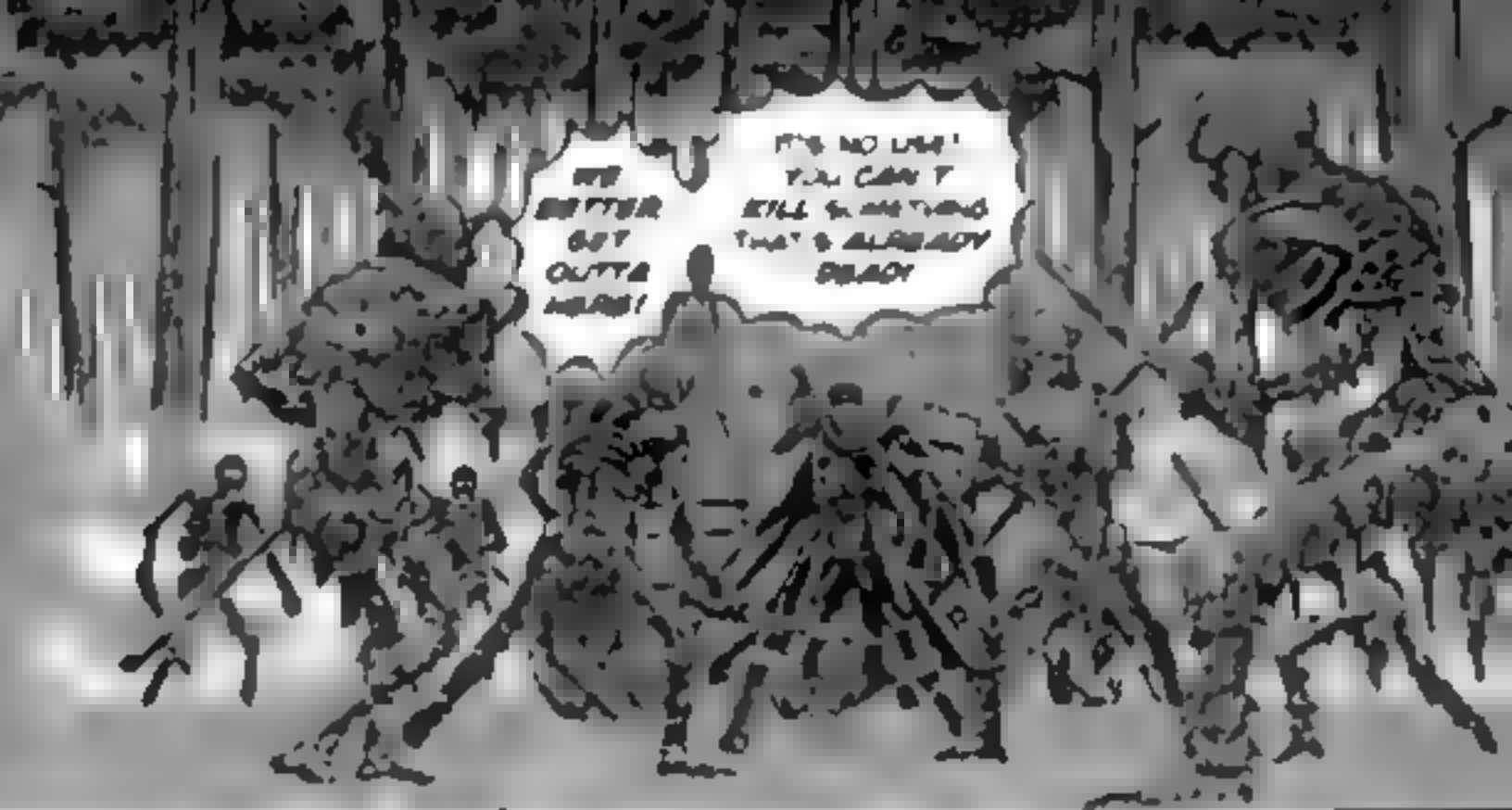












WE  
BETTER  
GET  
OUTTA  
HERE!

IT'S NO USE!  
YOU CAN'T  
KILL SOMETHING  
THAT'S ALREADY  
DEAD!



COMES  
WITH  
THE  
TERRITORY



IF YOU  
WANT  
GO IN  
BY YOUR  
SELF

BUT  
WHY?



THERE'S  
TOO  
MANY -  
YOU'RE  
GONNA GET  
KILLED!

IT'S  
MONT-  
LOREN









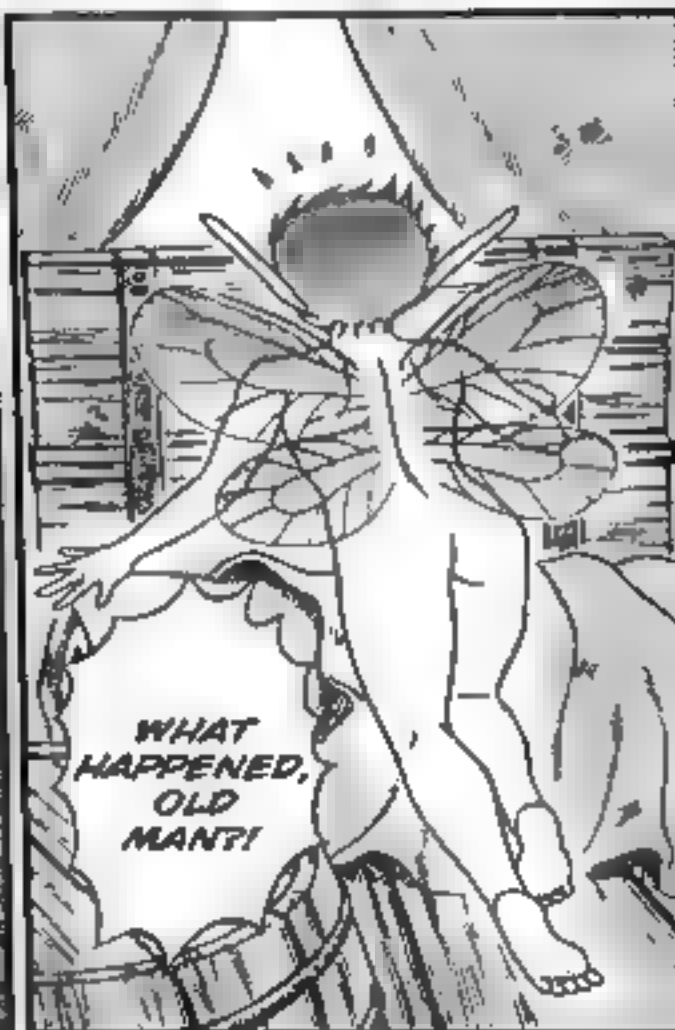




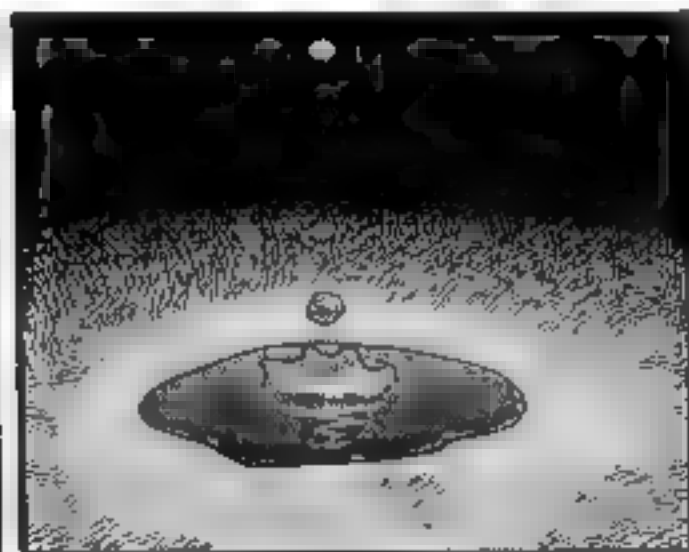


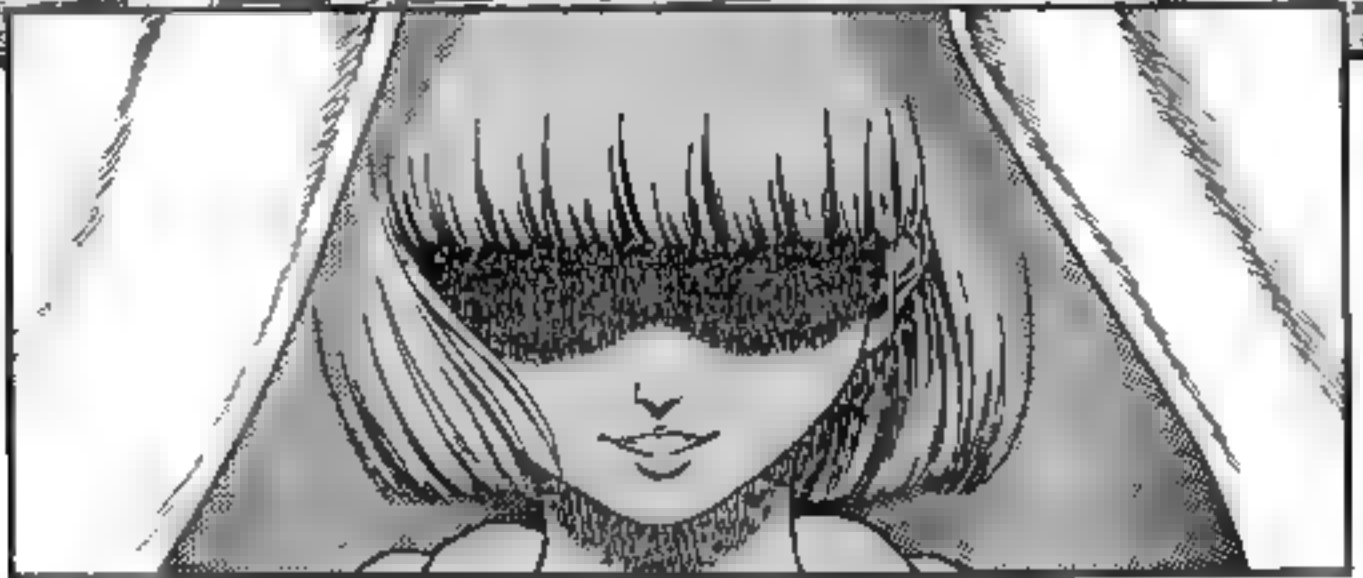


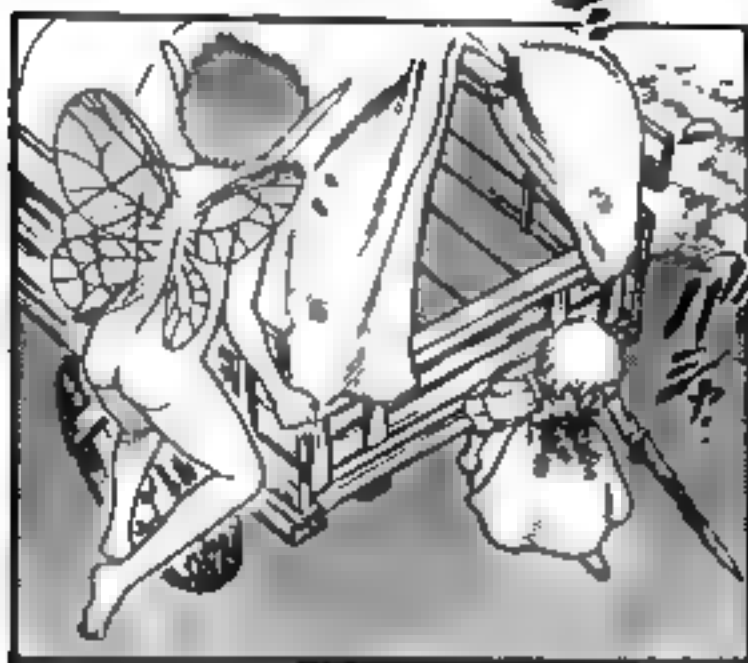
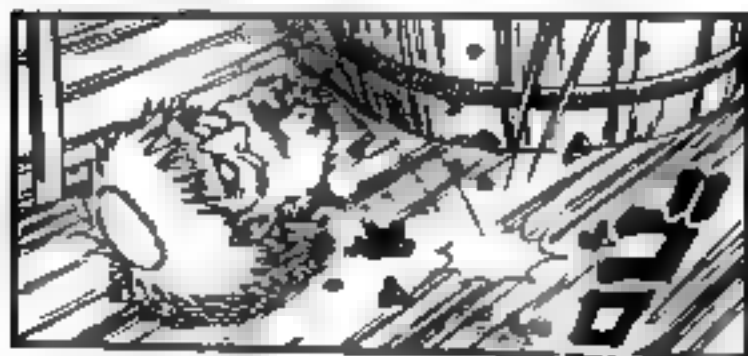


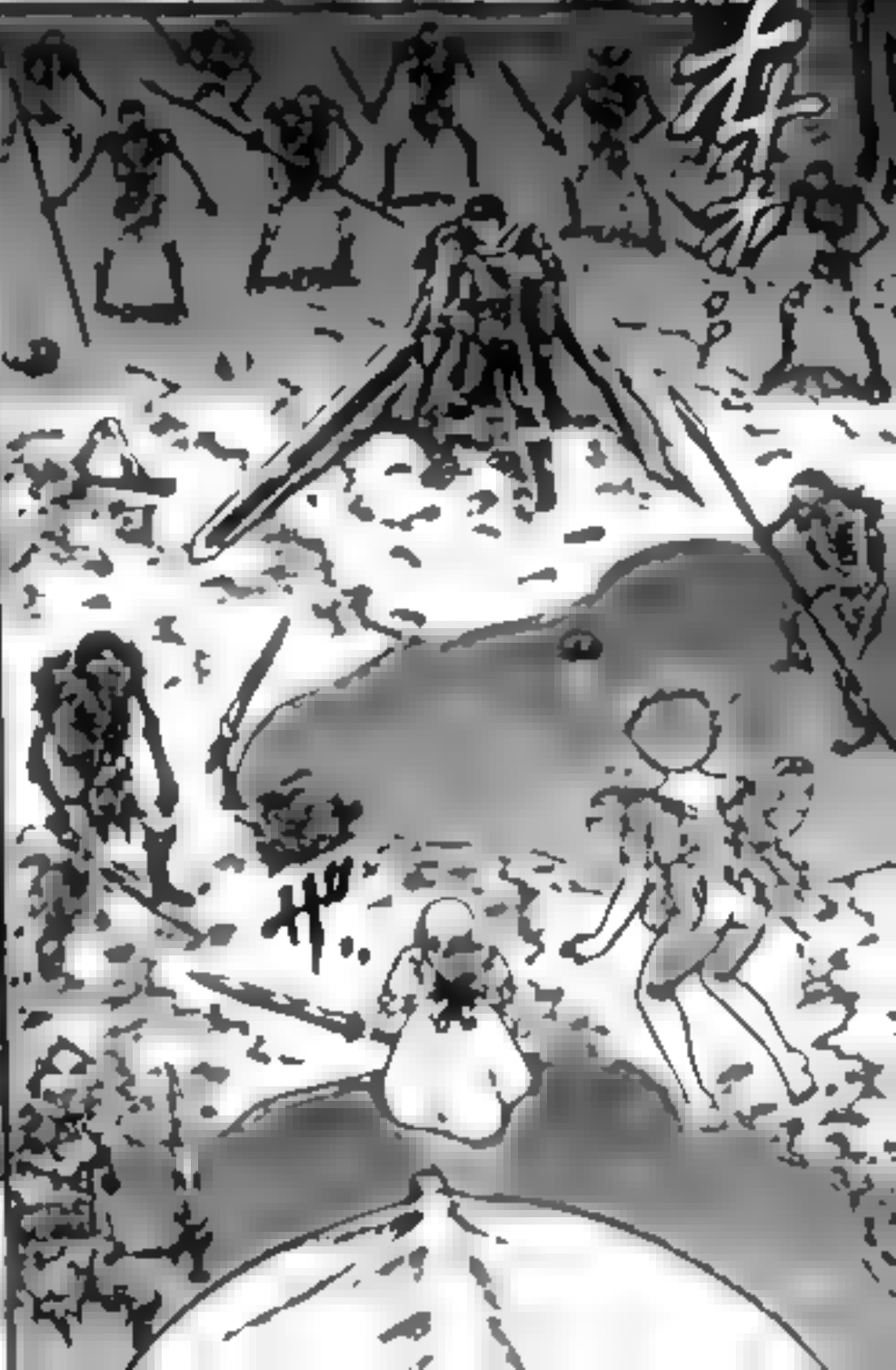








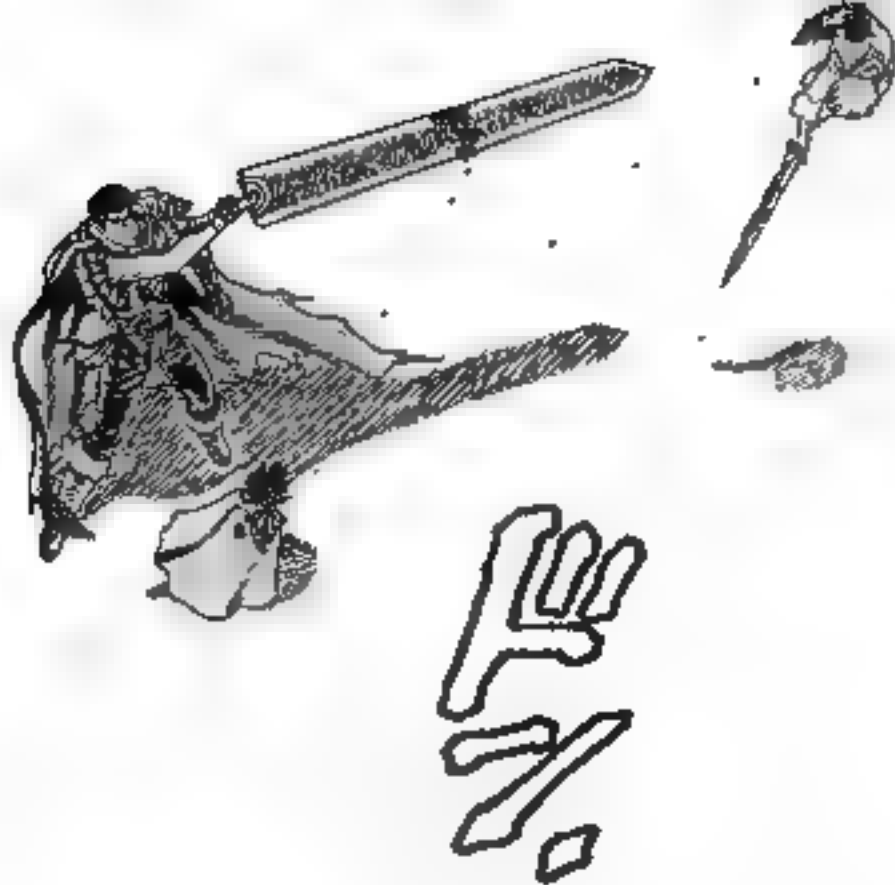
















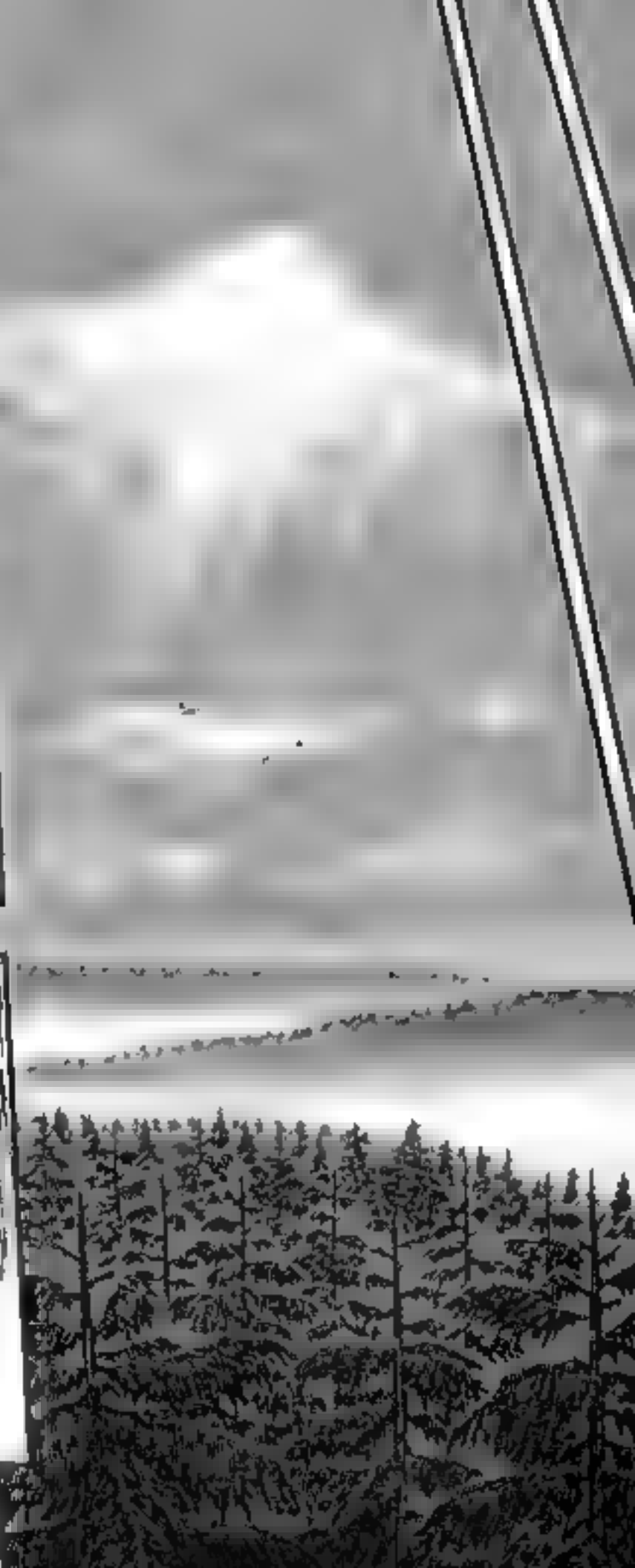
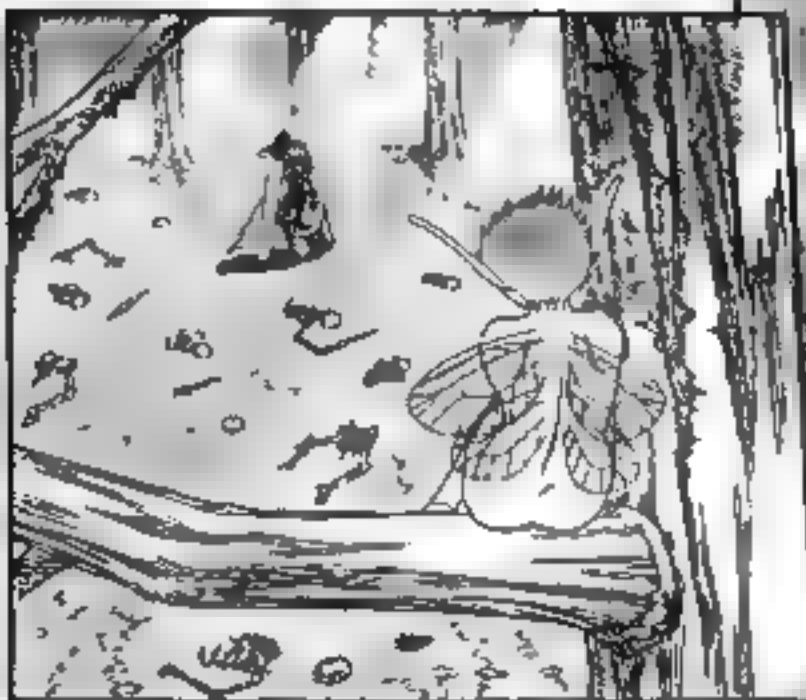
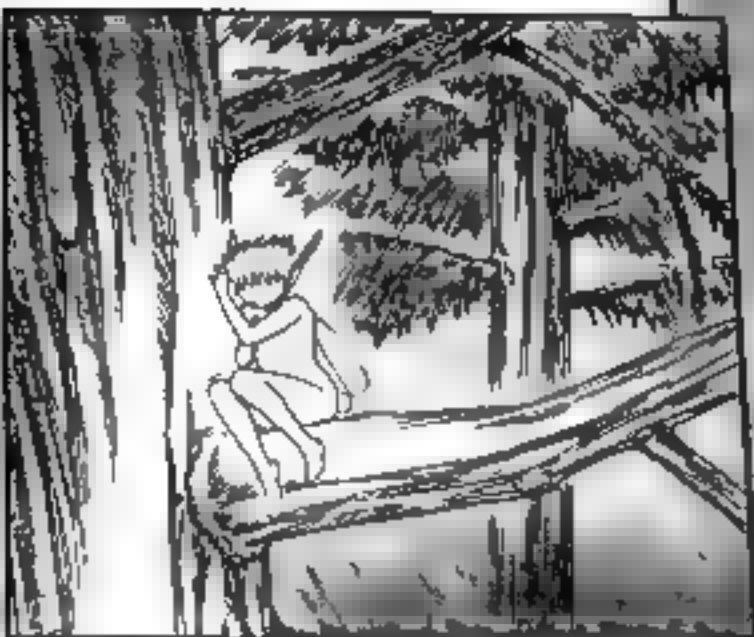




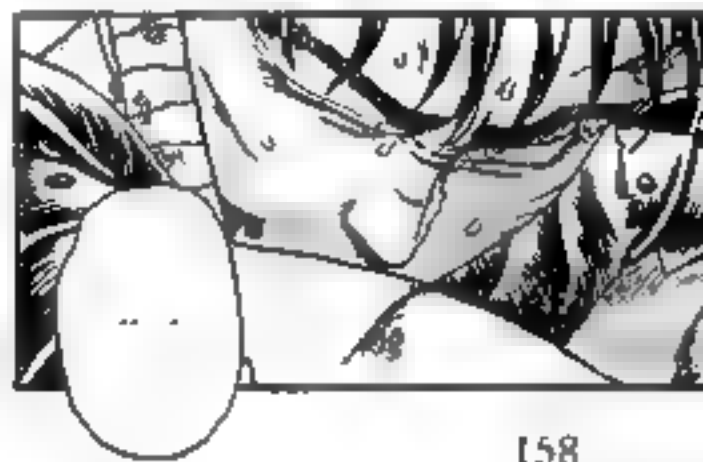
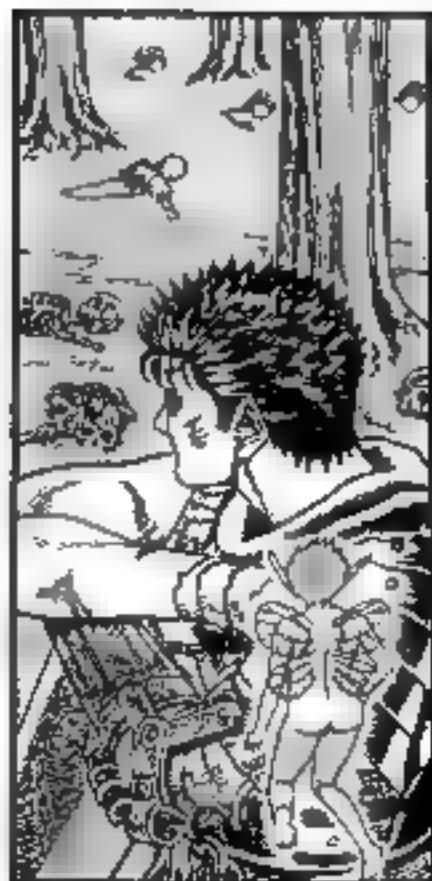
















IF THEY  
CAN'T LIVE  
THEIR LIFE  
FREELY,  
THEY'RE  
BETTER OFF  
DEAD.

LIKE I SAID,  
ANYONE WHO  
GETS KILLED  
'CAUSE THEY  
GOT CAUGHT  
UP IN SOMEONE  
ELSE'S FIGHT  
IS A SMALL  
FRY



THAT'S  
ALL  
THERE  
IS TO  
IT

THOSE TWO  
DIDN'T HAVE  
THE STRENGTH  
TO PROTECT  
THEMSELVES  
FROM A "WALKING  
DISASTER"  
LIKE ME.



YOU  
WON'T  
BE  
ABLE  
TO  
WALK.

IF YOU'RE  
ALWAYS  
WORRIED  
ABOUT  
CRUSHING  
THE ANTS  
BENEATH  
YOU.





WH--  
WHAT'S THAT?



WE ARE  
ALWAYS  
WATCHING  
YOU.

HEE  
HEE  
HEE

WHEREVER  
YOU GO,  
WE WILL  
FIND YOU.

HEE  
HEE  
HEE

IT'S  
USELESS!  
YOU CANNOT  
HIDE FROM  
US.

HEE  
HEE  
HEE



YOUR  
BLOOD.  
YOUR PULSE.  
YOUR  
BONES.

HEE  
HEE  
HEE

AND  
YOUR  
HEART  
WE WANT YOUR  
EYES.  
WE WANT  
YOUR  
HEART.

YOUR  
EARS.

YOU  
BELONG  
TO ME.

YOU  
ARE  
MINE.

WE  
ARE  
ALWAYS  
WATCHING  
YOU.

HEE  
HEE  
HEE



WHEREVER  
YOU ARE,  
YOU BELONG  
TO US.

YOUR  
ANGER,  
YOUR  
SADNESS,  
YOUR  
PAIN...

SPLIT  
LIP...

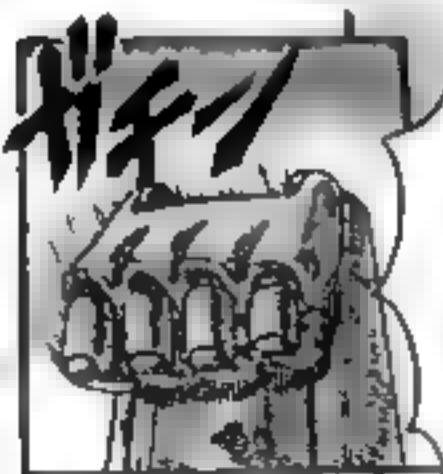
YES. SO  
LONG AS YOU  
HAVE THAT  
BRAND...



SO  
LONG  
AS YOU  
HAVE THAT  
BRAND...

SPLIT  
LIP

YOU  
CANNOT  
RUN  
FROM  
US.



SHUT  
UP!!!

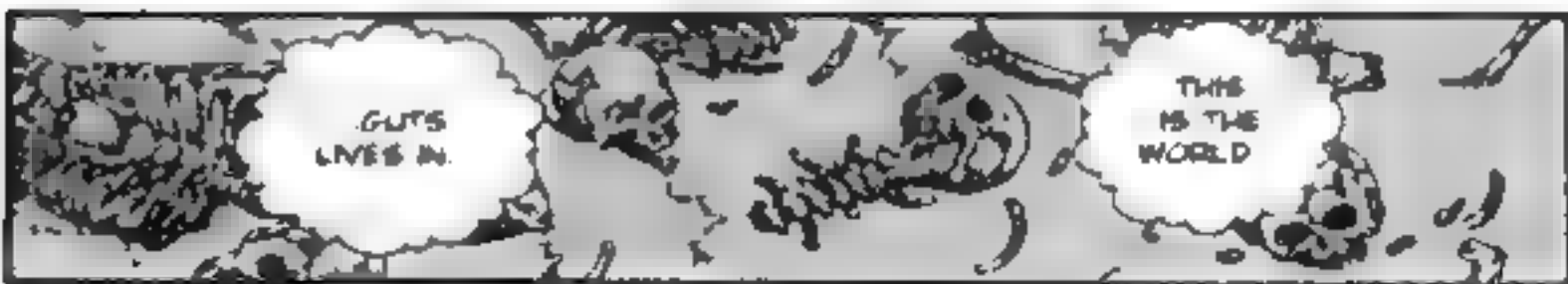
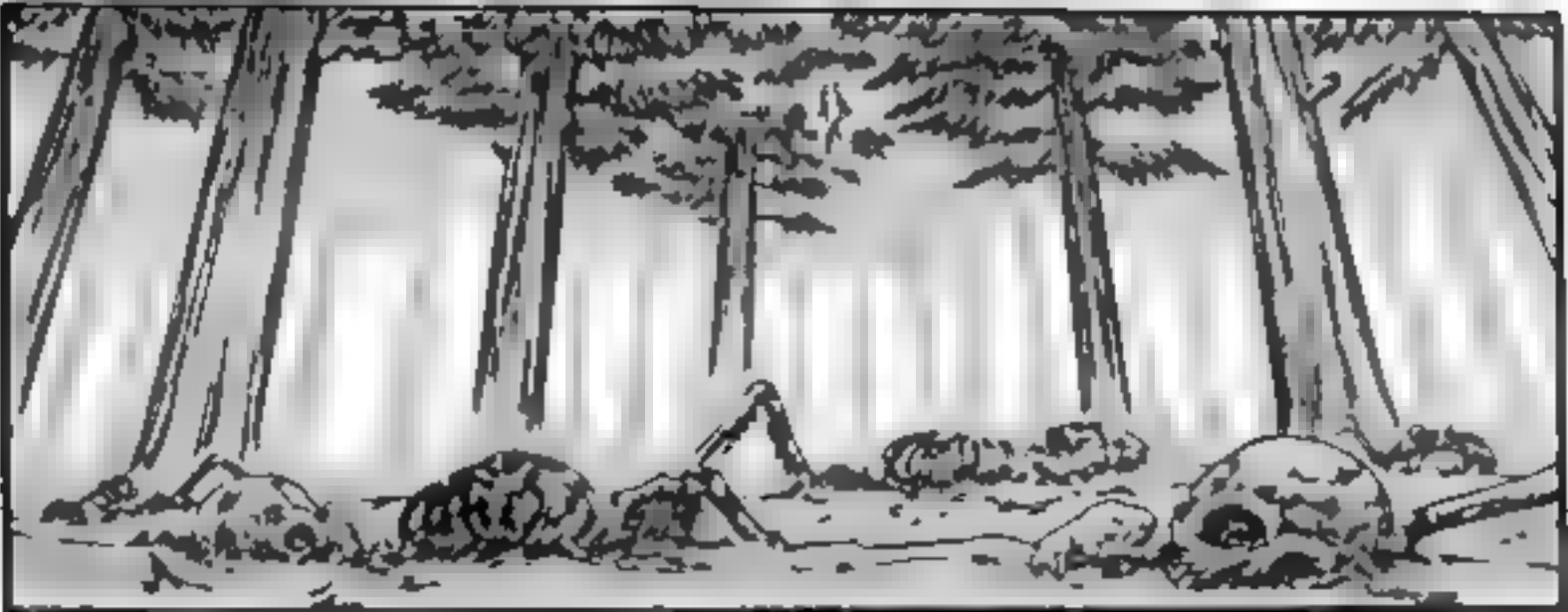
ALL  
OF  
THEM  
BELONG  
TO  
US!



EVEN  
YOUR  
FEAR...



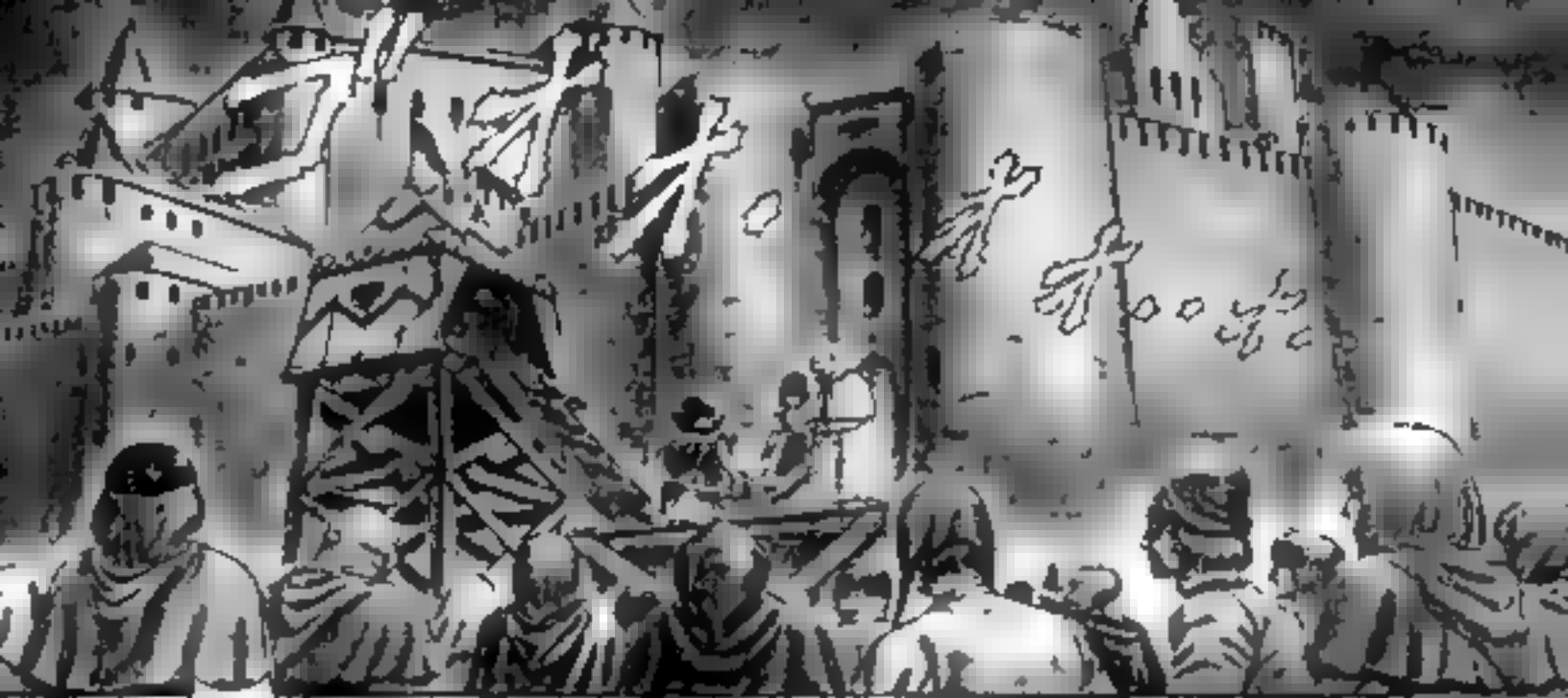






THE BRAND: END





IT'S  
A  
LIE!

THE  
ACCUSED  
IS  
THEREFORE  
SENTENCED  
TO  
IMMEDIATE  
EXECUTION.

THE  
INQUISITION  
HEREBY FINDS  
THE ACCUSED  
GUILTY OF  
MAKING A PACT  
WITH THE DEVIL  
AND ENGAGING IN  
HERESY MOST  
FOUL.

VERDICT!



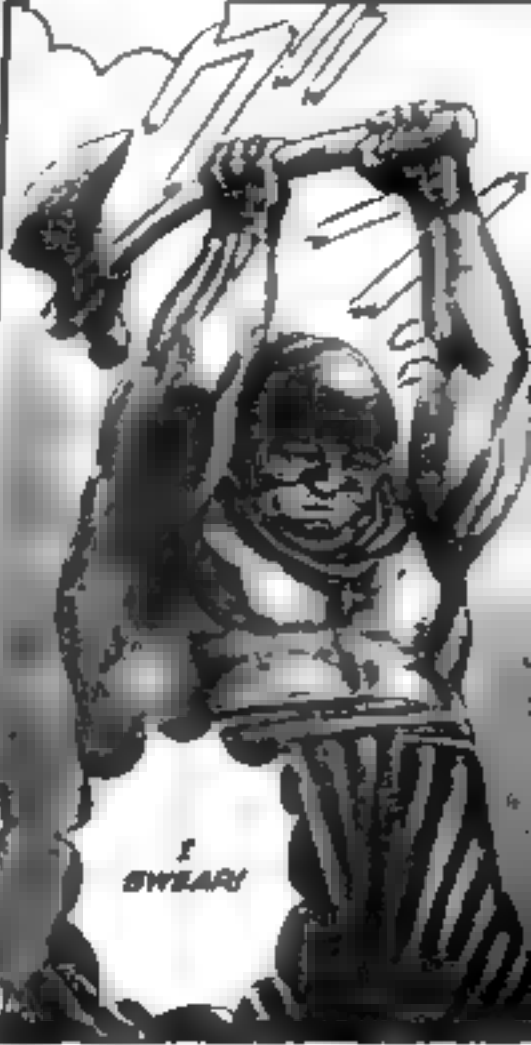
REVELATION

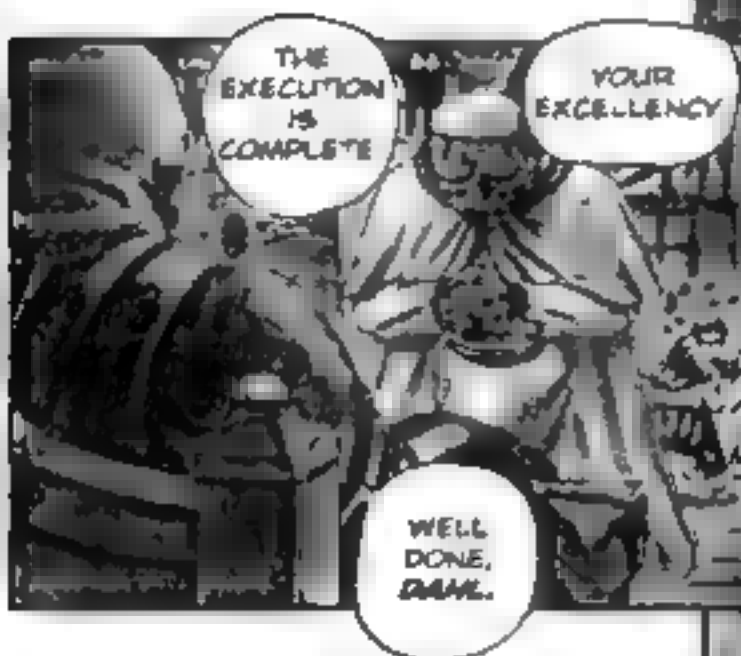
A black and white illustration of two figures wrapped in bandages like mummies, standing in a desert landscape with pyramids in the background. The figure on the left is slightly taller and more muscular, while the one on the right is shorter and appears to be holding a staff or scepter. Both have their faces partially visible through the bandages.

# THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE

欲望の守護天使(前)

THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE,  
PART ONE





THE  
EXECUTION  
IS  
COMPLETE

YOUR  
EXCELLENCY

WELL  
DONE,  
DAME.




AS  
HERETICS...

I DON'T CARE  
ARREST  
ANYONE WHO  
LOOKS LIKE  
A SPY OR A  
DRIFTER.

I'M  
WONDERING  
IF  
WE'RE NOT  
OVERDOING  
IT A BIT?

IF WE  
KEEP THIS  
UP HOW  
LONG WILL  
IT BE BEFORE  
HIS HOLINESS  
INTERVENES?

BUT THIS  
IS THE FIFTH  
ONE THIS  
MONTH.




IT IS MY  
SACRED DUTY  
TO PROTECT THIS  
KINGDOM FROM  
ANY ACCURSED  
HERETICS.

I DO  
THIS  
ALL FOR  
THE GOOD  
OF MY  
SUBJECTS.



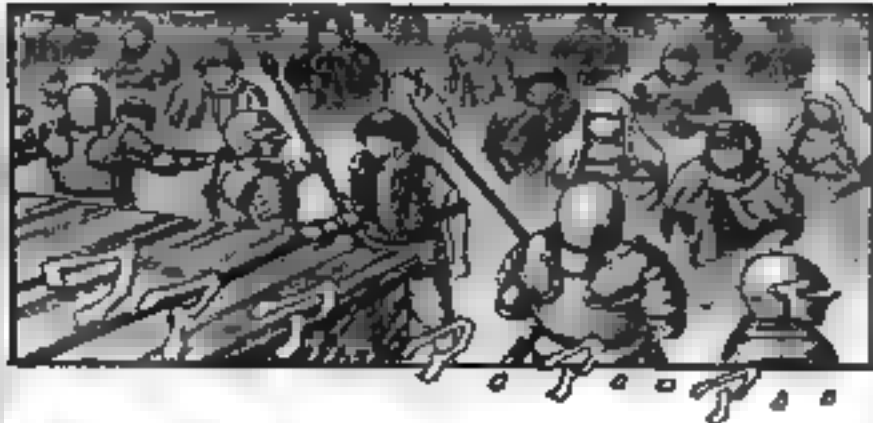
YES,  
MY  
LORD

—BOW—



THE PEACEFUL  
EXISTENCE OF MY  
SUBJECTS IS MY  
UTMOST DESIRE,  
MY UTMOST  
PLEASURE.

I WILL  
NOT LET  
ANYONE  
INTERFERE  
WITH THAT.

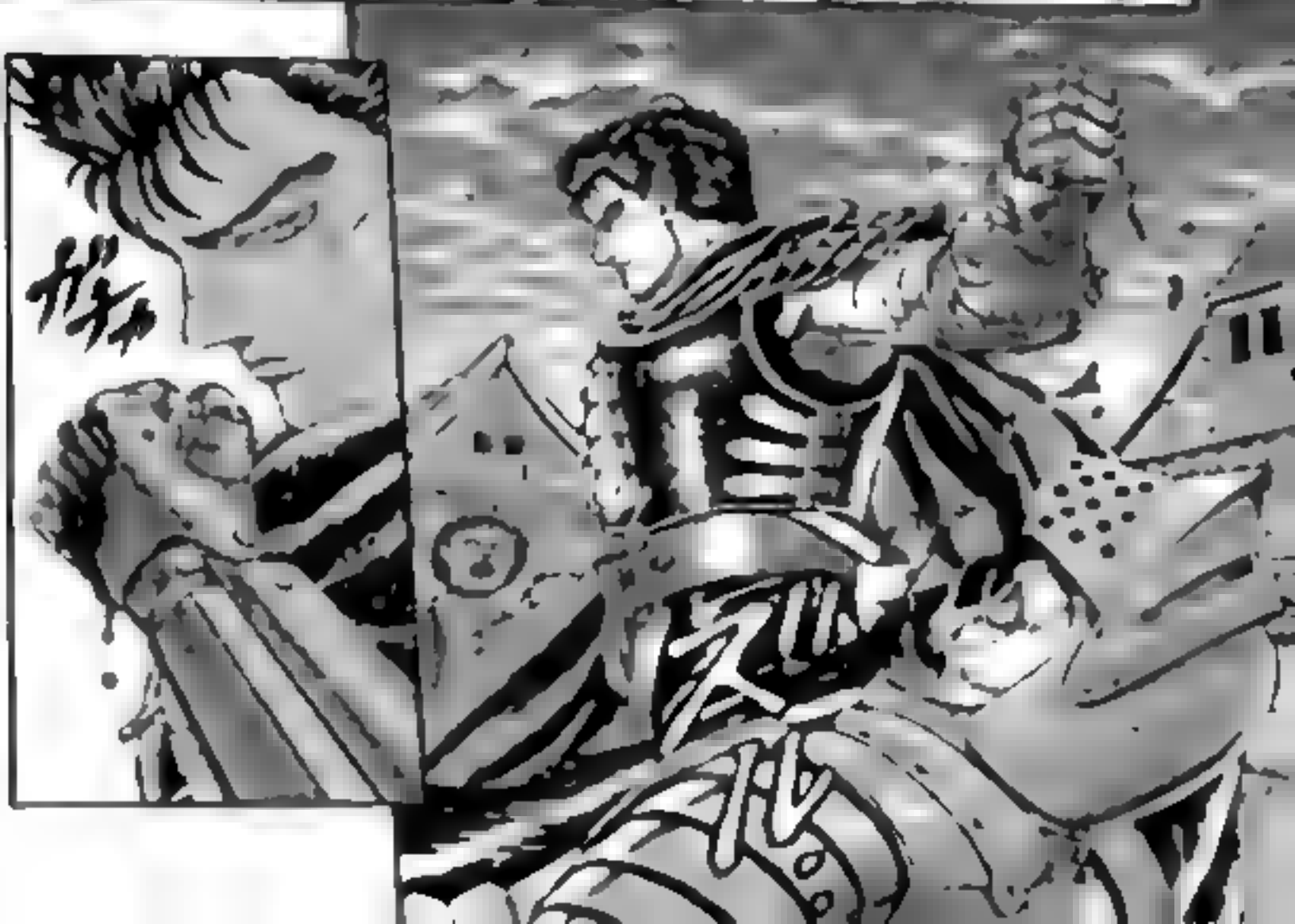
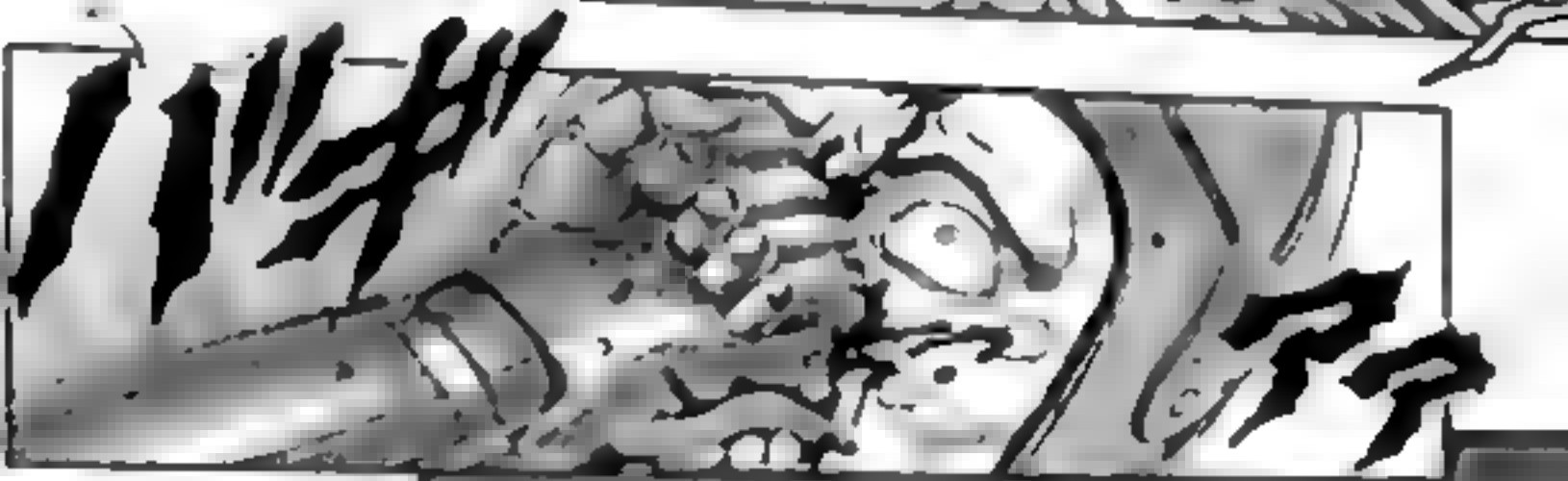












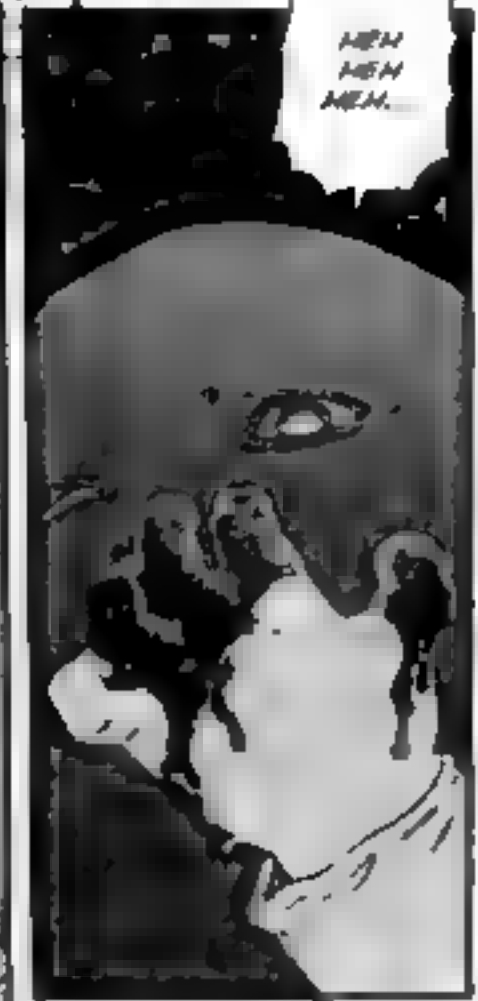


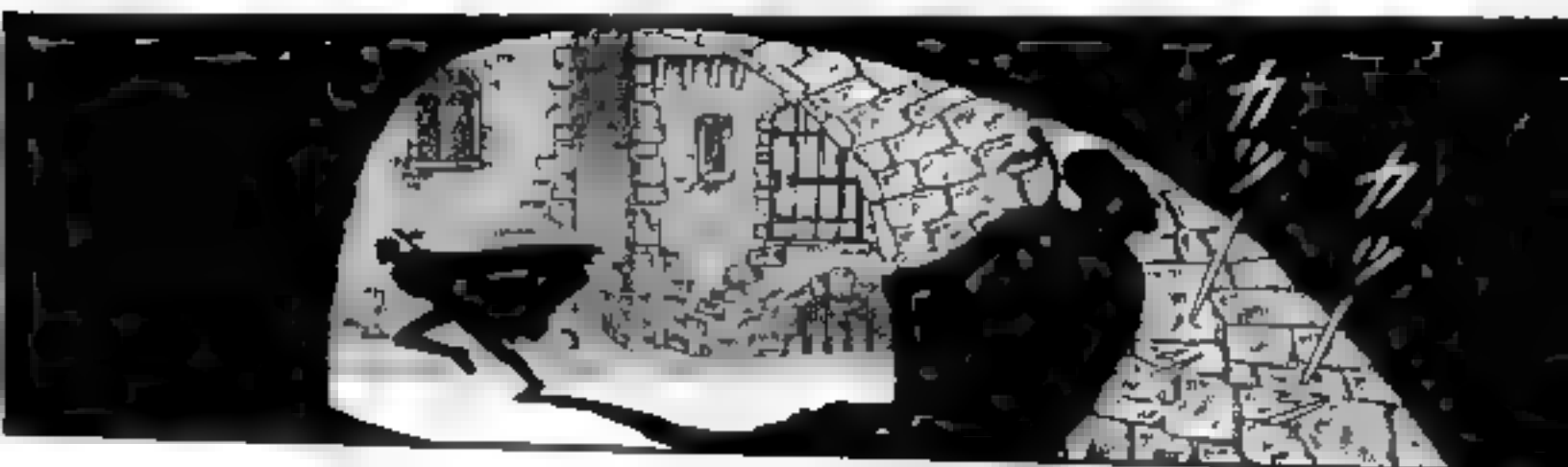
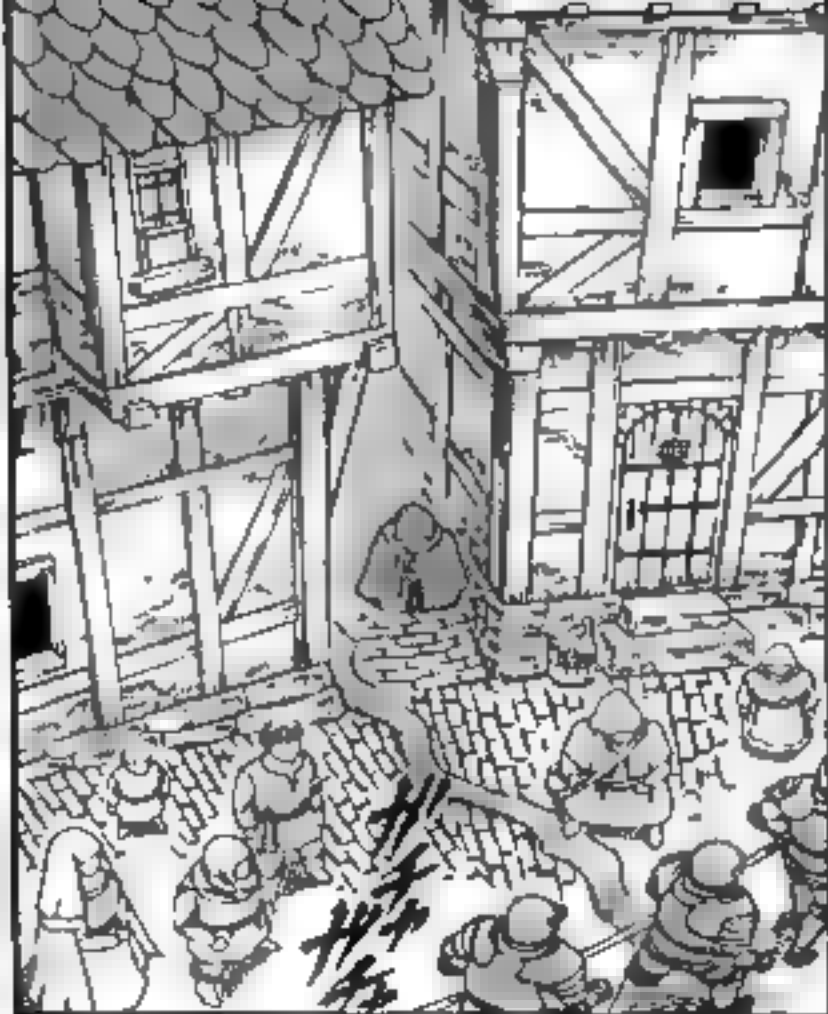
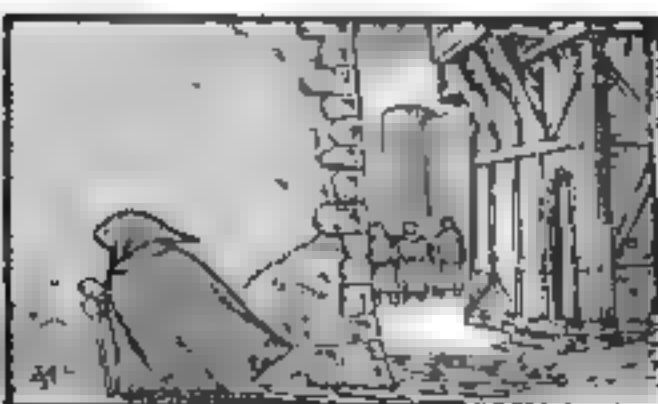


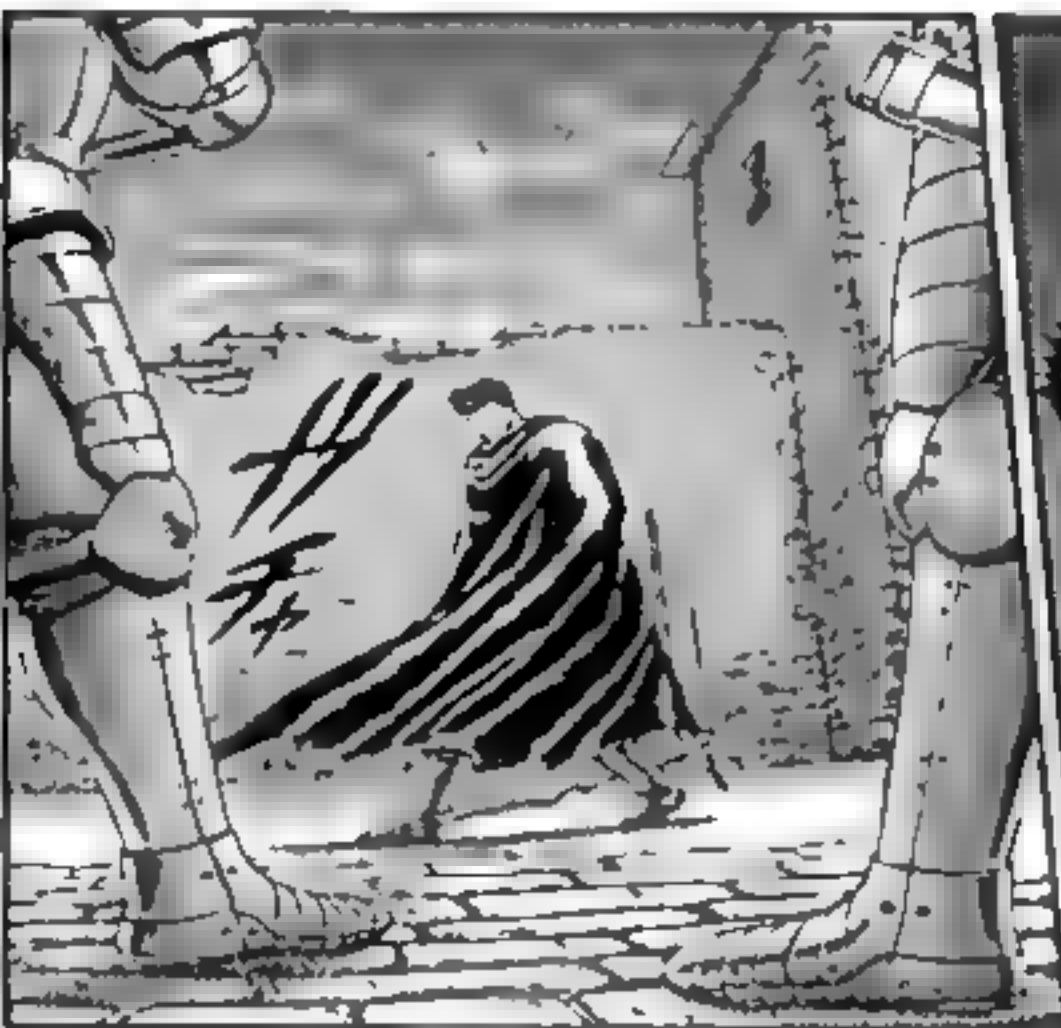
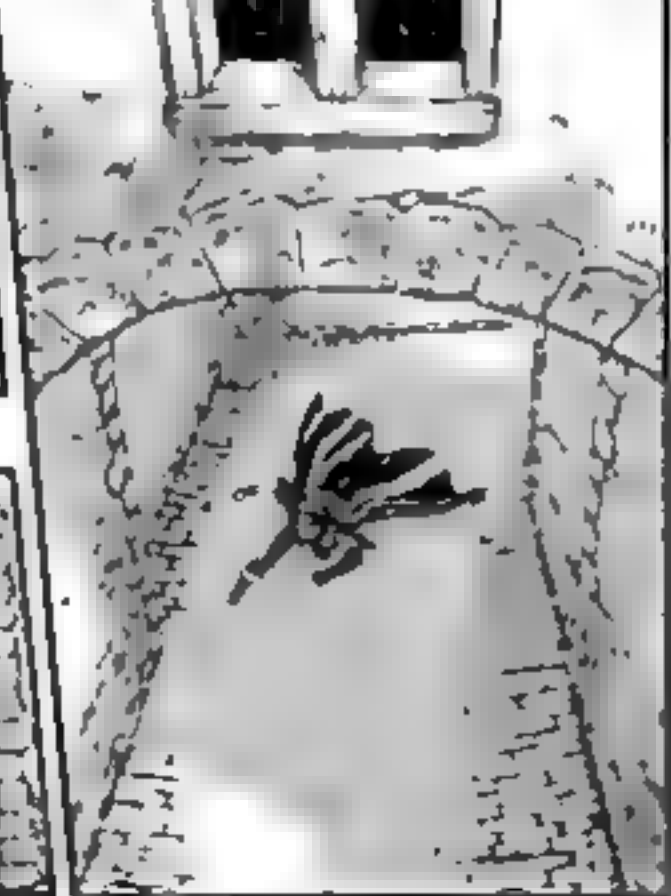


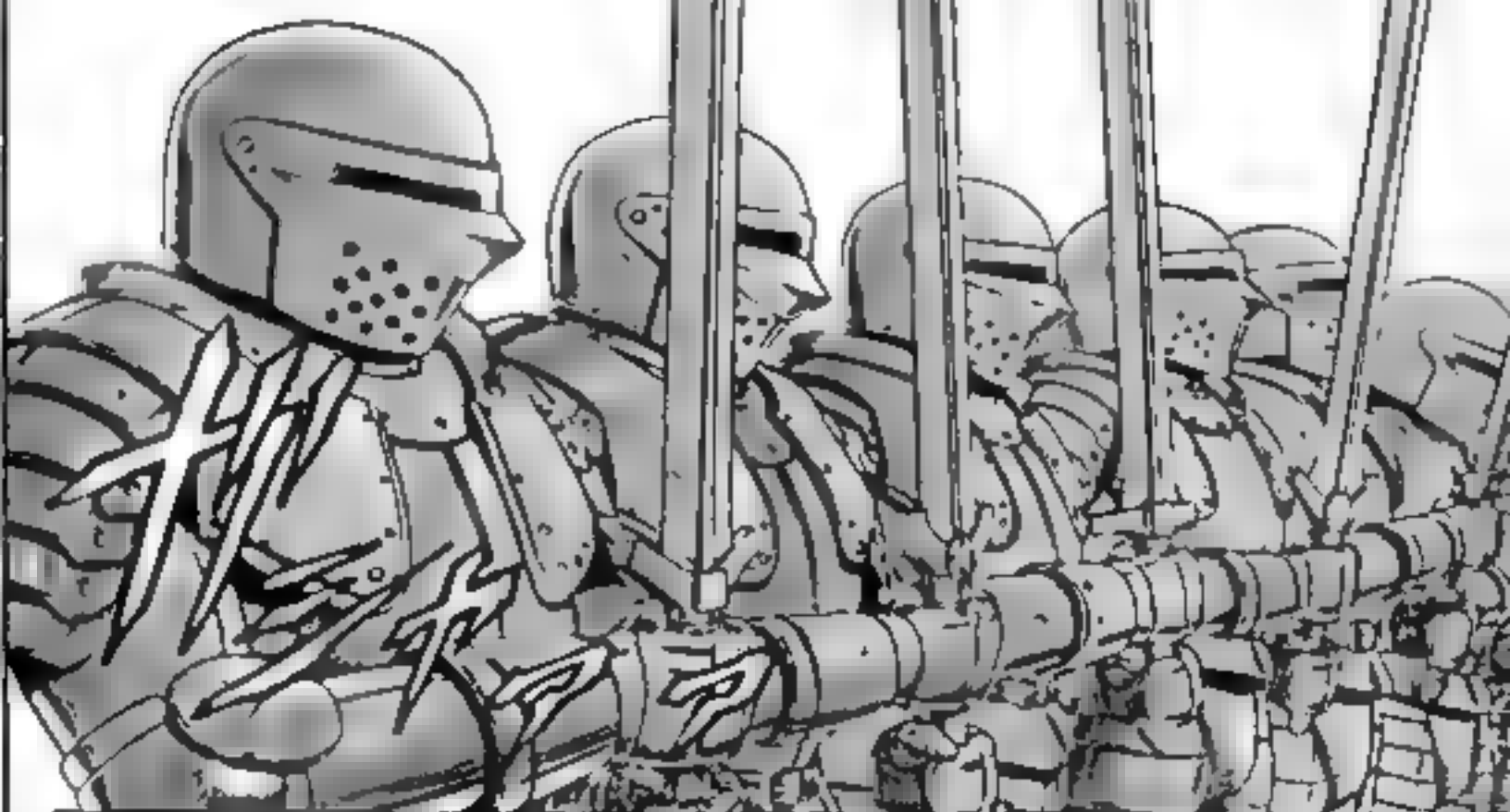








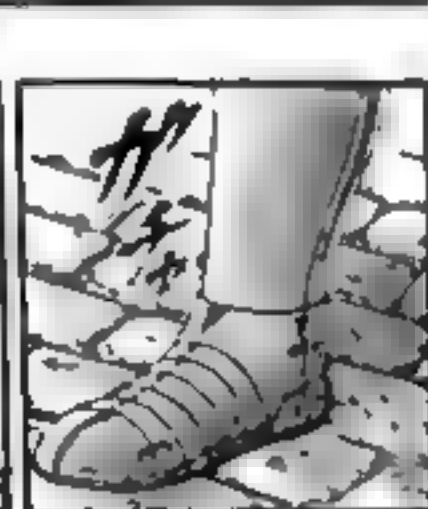




BY DECREE  
OF THE  
INQUISITION,  
YOU ARE HEREBY  
PLACED UNDER  
ARREST FOR  
CONSPIRING WITH  
HERETICS!

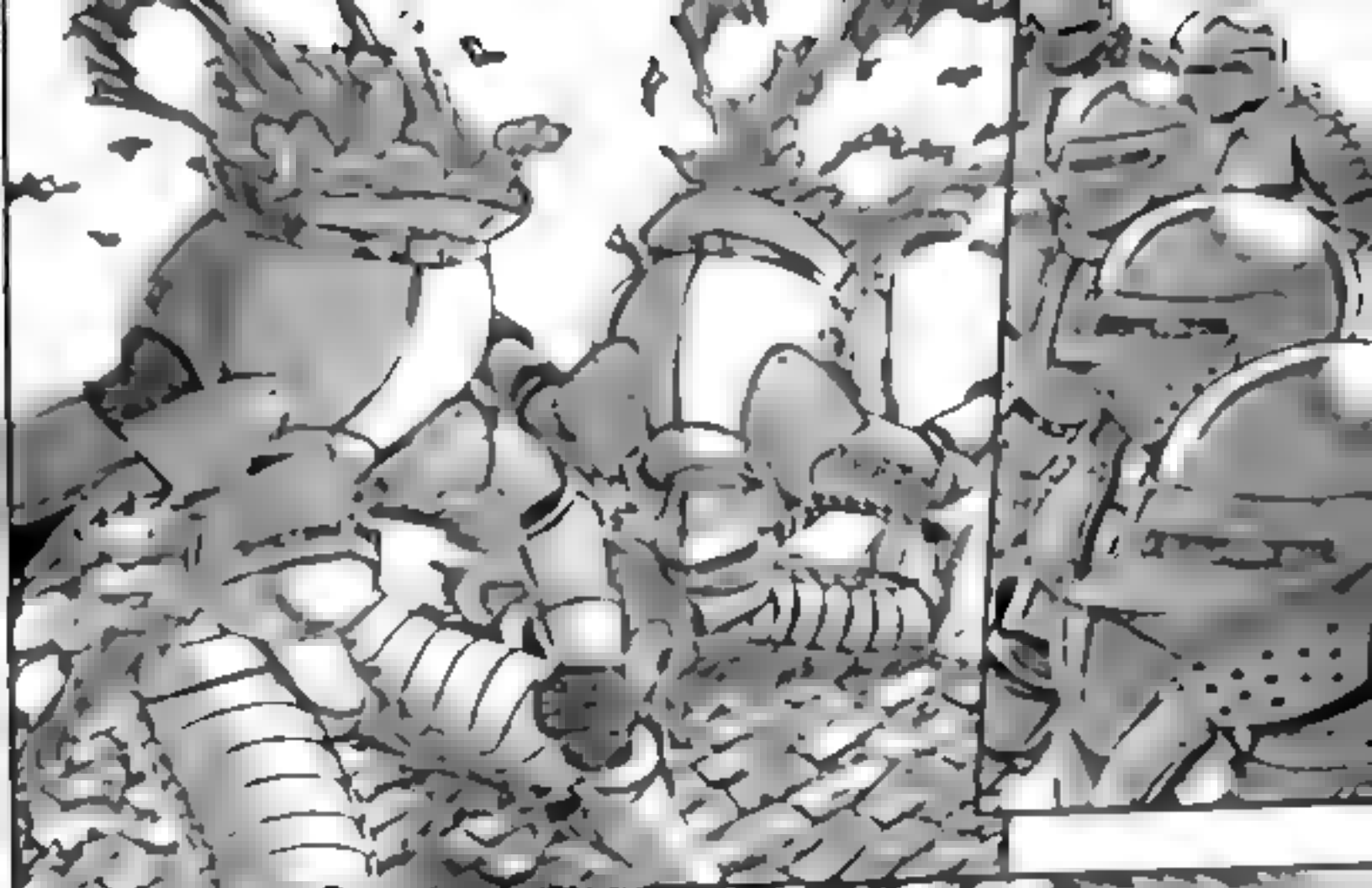








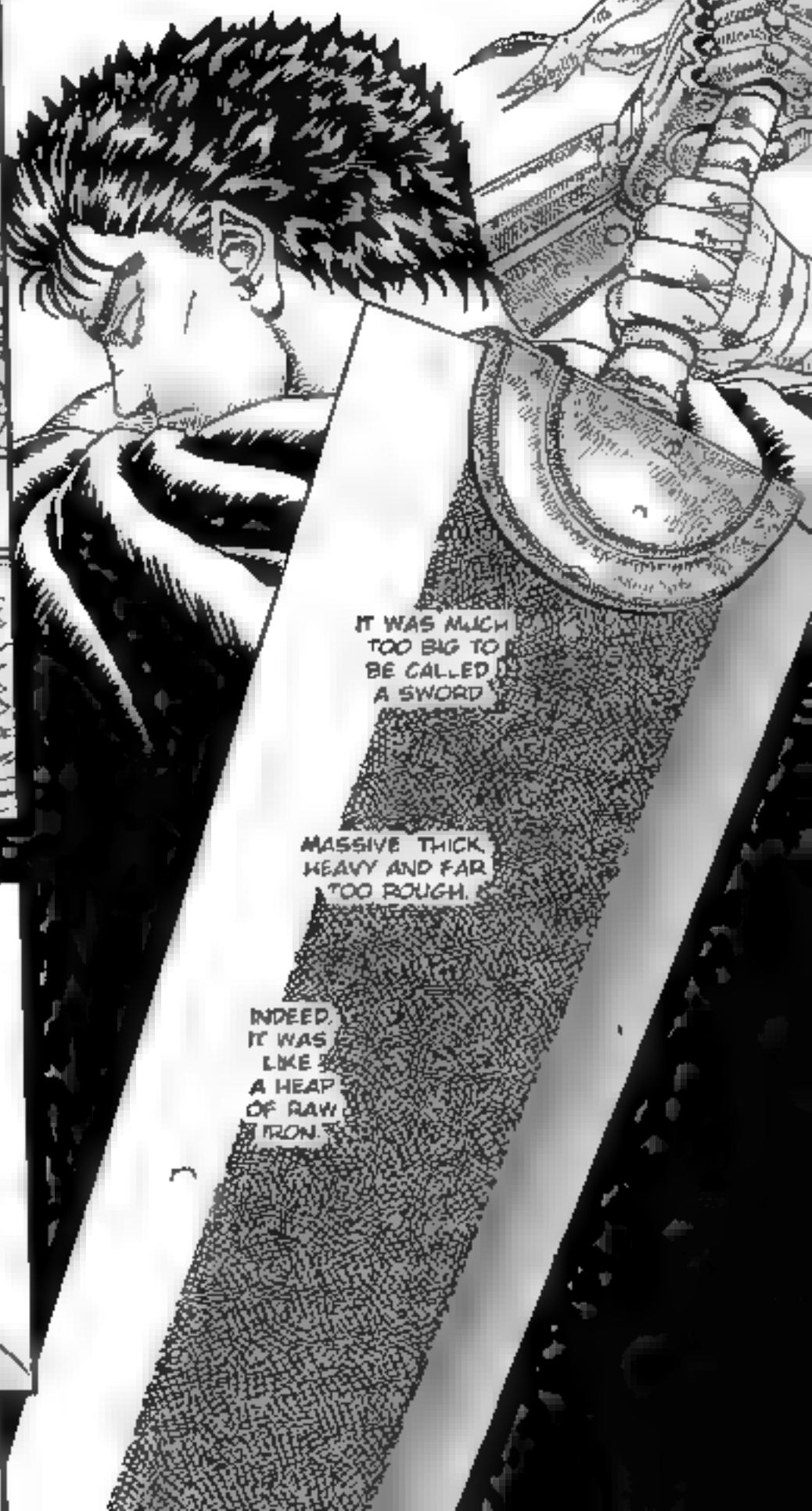








WH--  
WHAT  
KIND  
OF  
SWORD  
IS  
THAT?

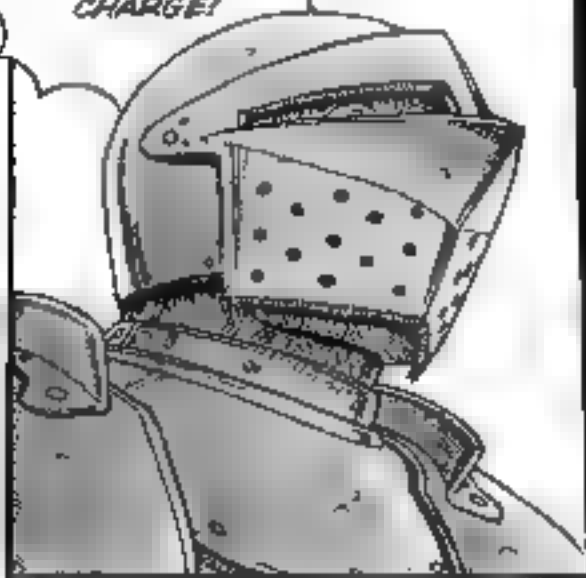


IT WAS MUCH  
TOO BIG TO  
BE CALLED  
A SWORD

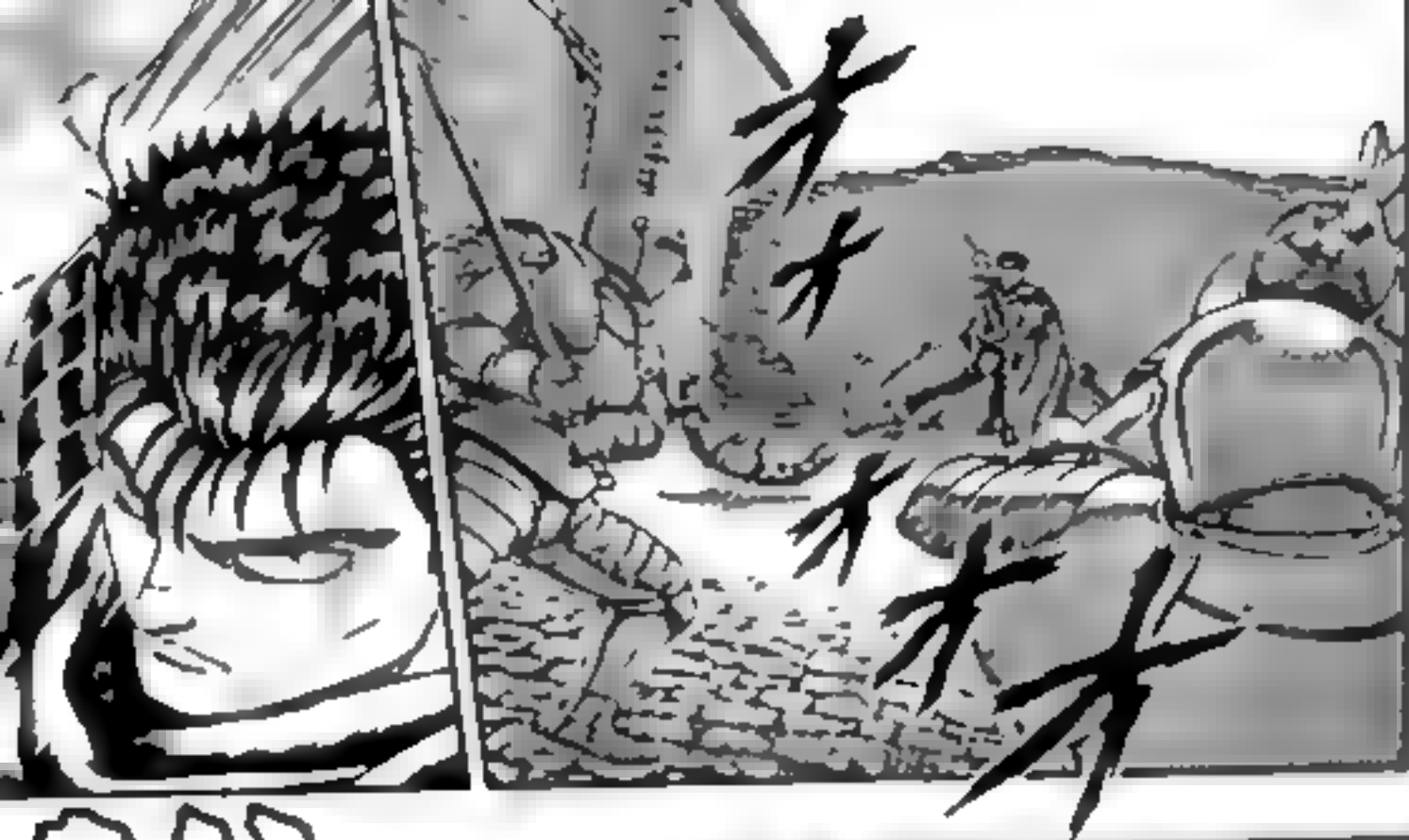
MASSIVE THICK  
HEAVY AND FAR  
TOO ROUGH.

INDEED.  
IT WAS  
LIKE  
A HEAP  
OF RAW  
IRON.

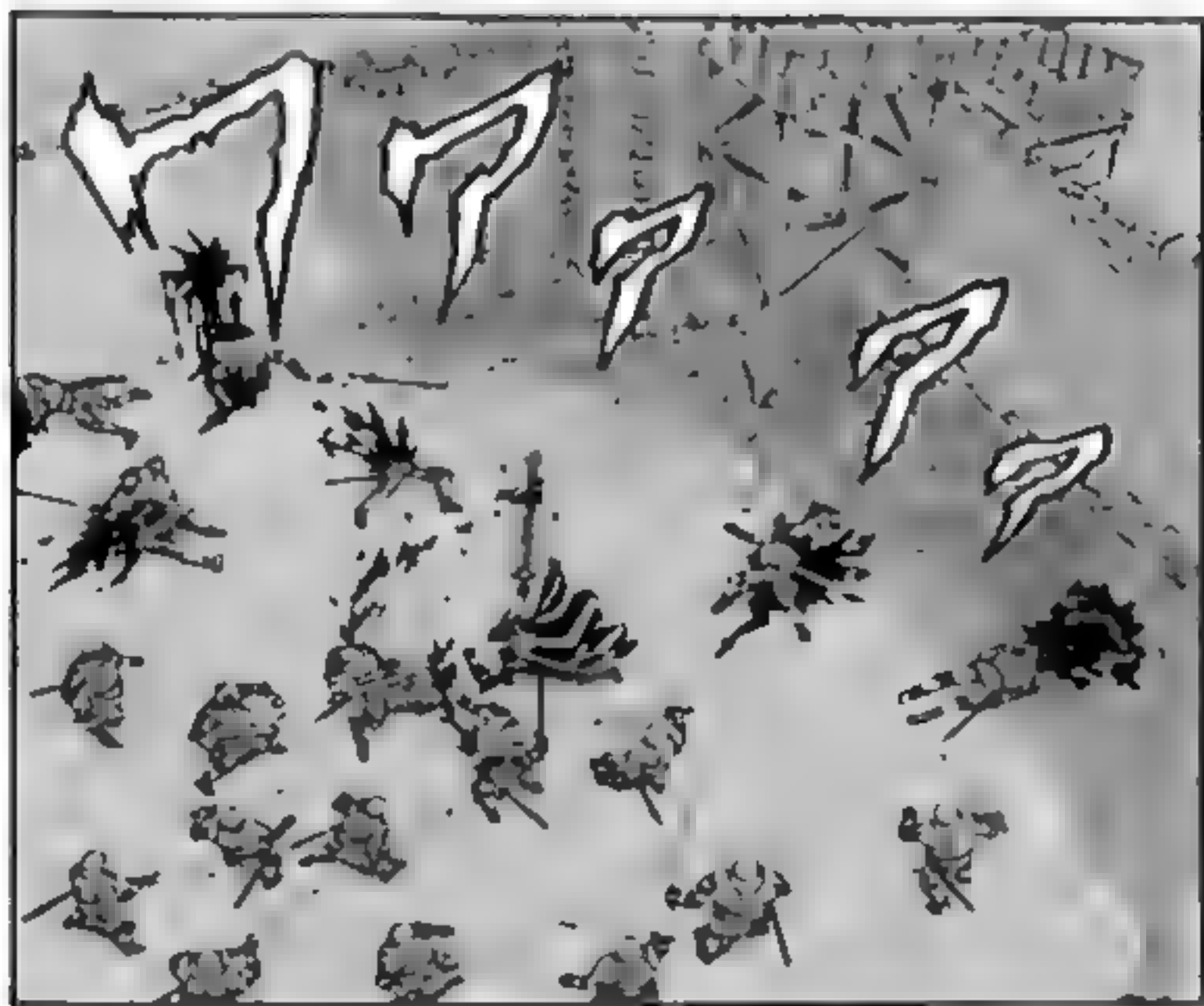
D-DON'T  
JUST  
STAND  
THERE!  
CHARGE!

















YOU  
WILL  
BE  
KILLED



HEY!  
I SAVED  
YOUR LIFE!  
I DID  
DIDN'T I?











...WHEN  
I PUT IT  
TO THE  
TEST  
AGAINST  
THIS WAR  
HAMMERY





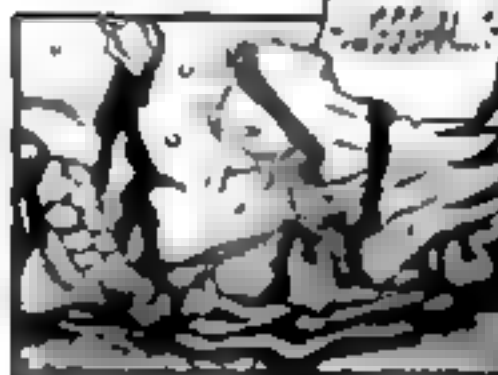


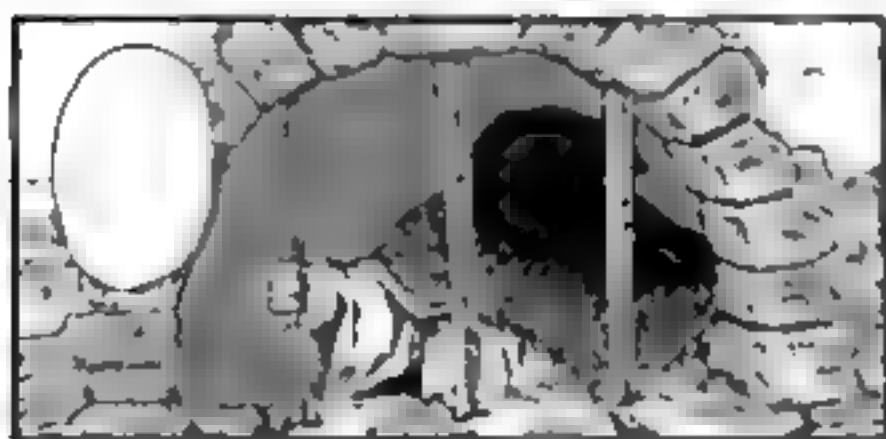
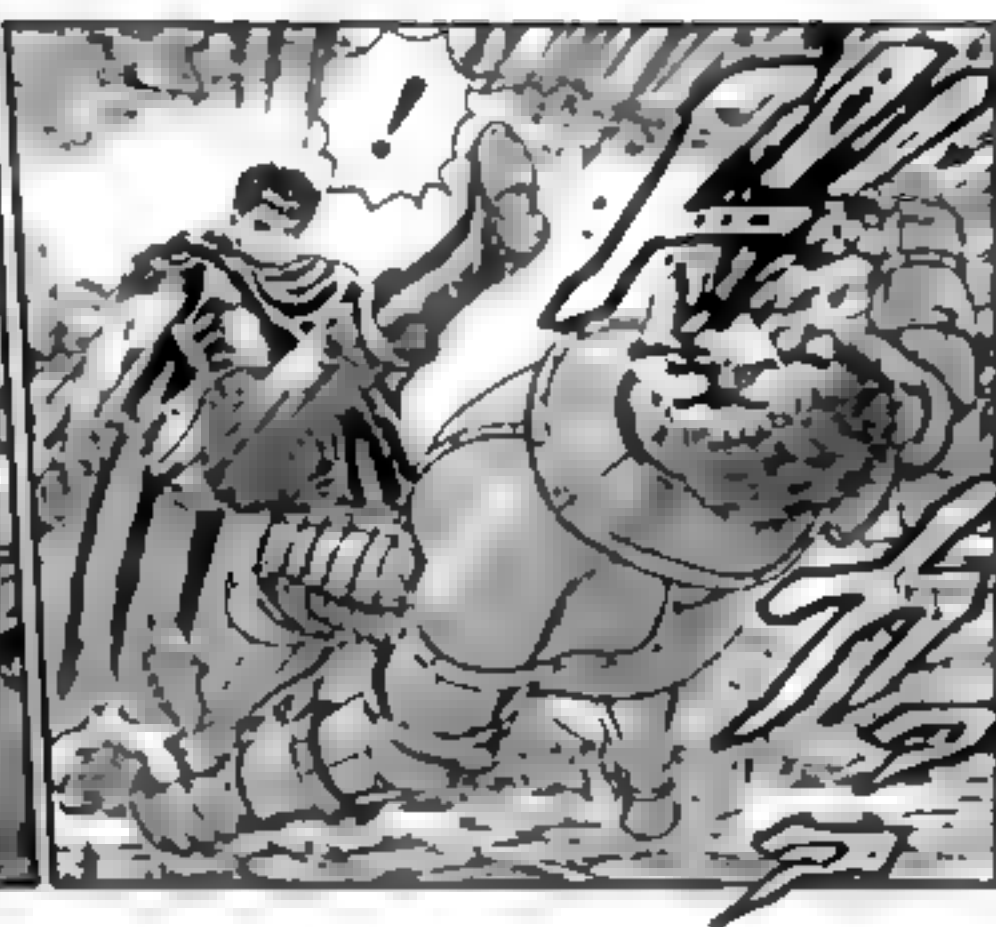




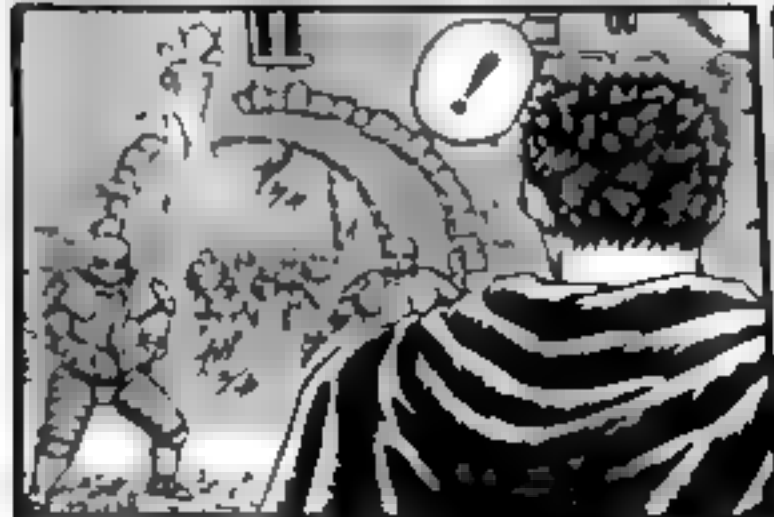


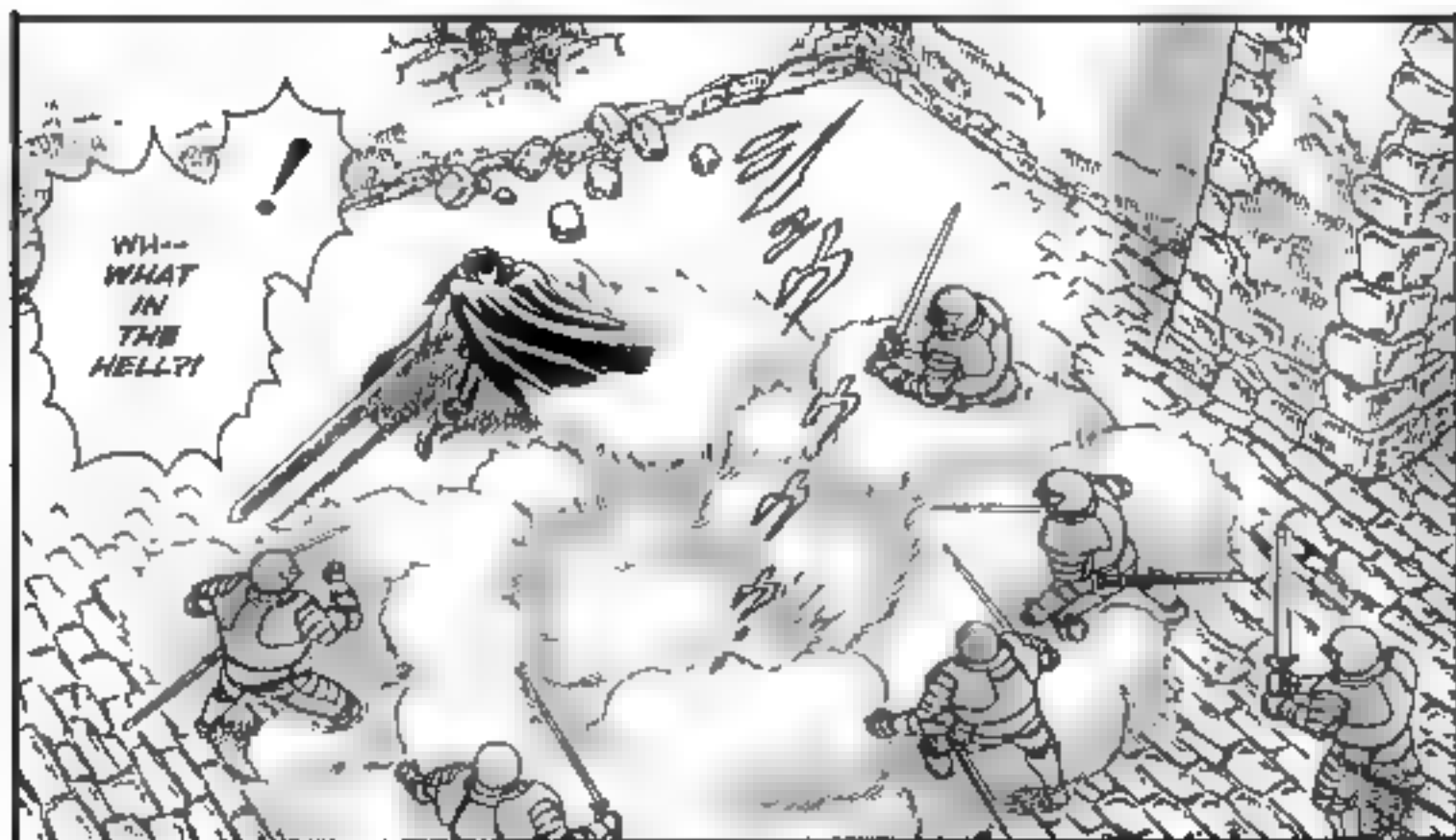














AM  
WAIT  
FOR  
ME!



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?  
HURRY  
UP!



WHO  
IS?



HE'S  
STILL  
HERE!

FIND  
HIM!

W-  
WHERE?



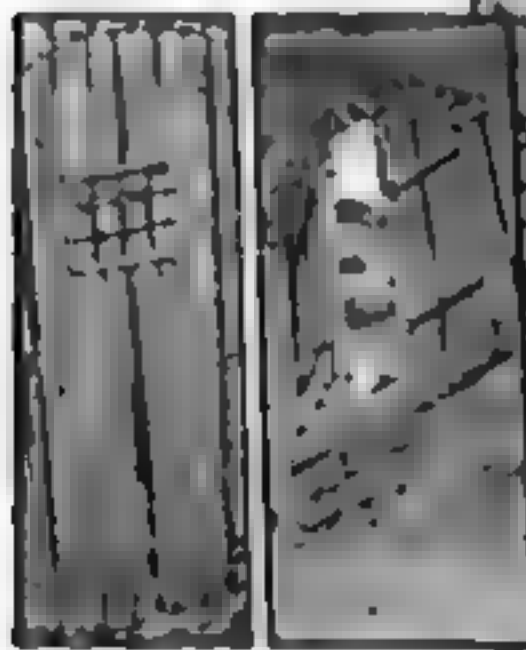
DON'T  
LET THE  
BASTARD  
ESCAPE

FIND  
HIM!



KILL  
HIM...

KILL  
HIM!!

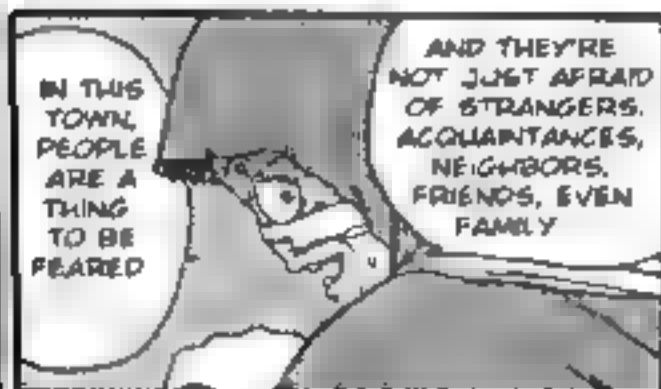




YOU NEVER  
KNOW WHEN  
YOU MIGHT BE  
ACCUSED OF  
HERESY OR  
BY WHOM.



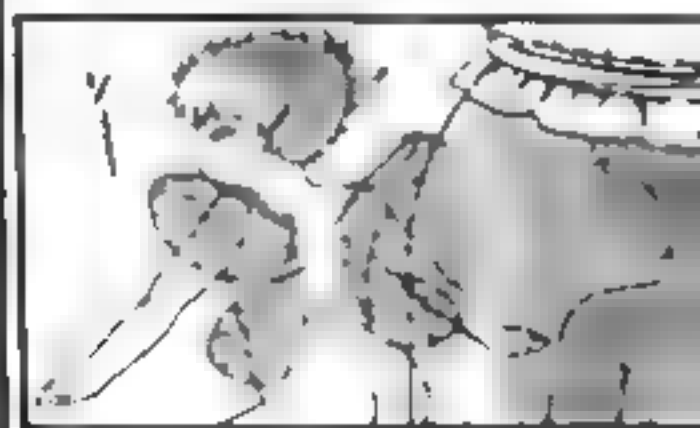
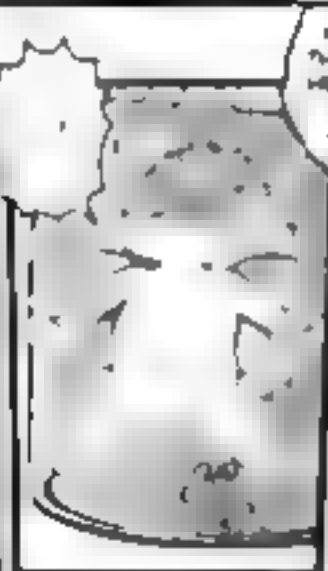
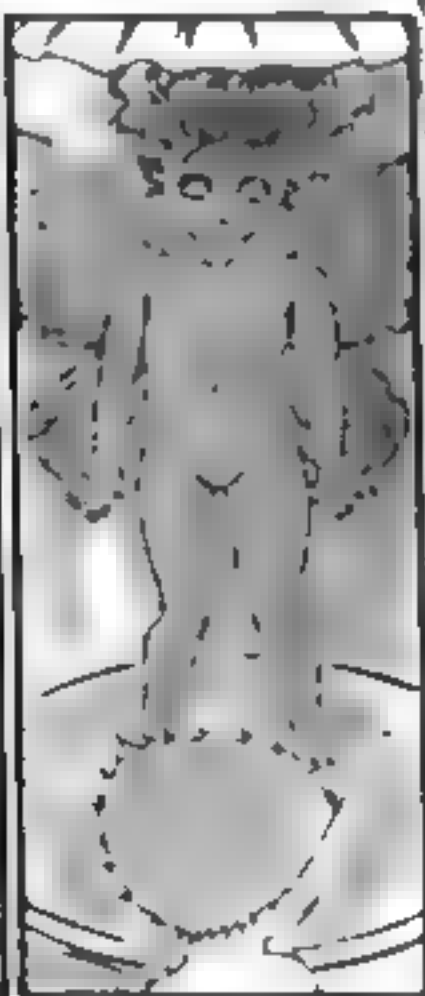
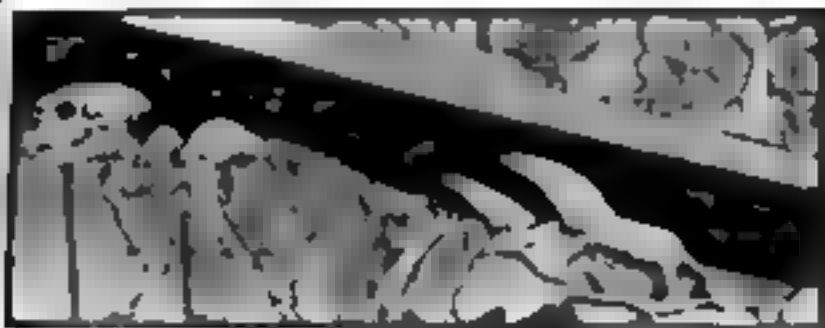
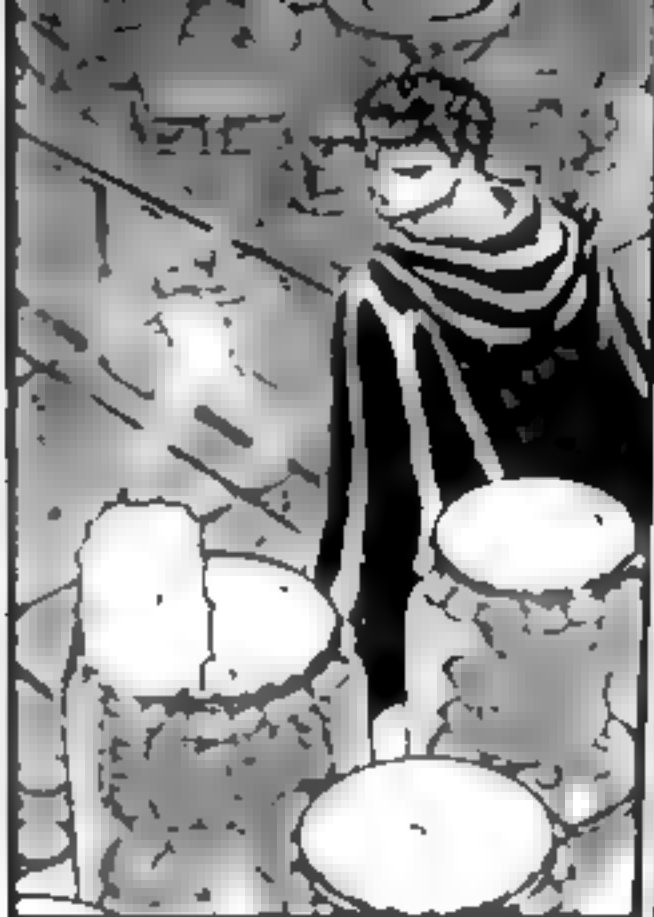
IT'S  
BECAUSE  
EVERYONE'S  
SUS-  
PICIOUS.



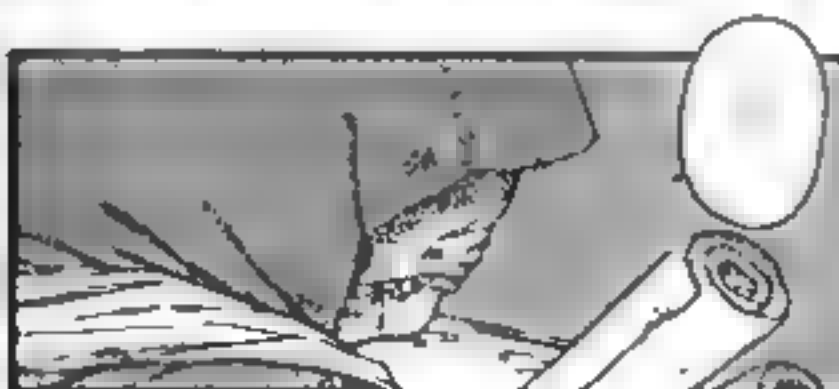
IN THIS  
TOWN,  
PEOPLE  
ARE A  
THING  
TO BE  
FEARED

AND THEY'RE  
NOT JUST AFRAID  
OF STRANGERS.  
ACQUAINTANCES,  
NEIGHBORS,  
FRIENDS, EVEN  
FAMILY











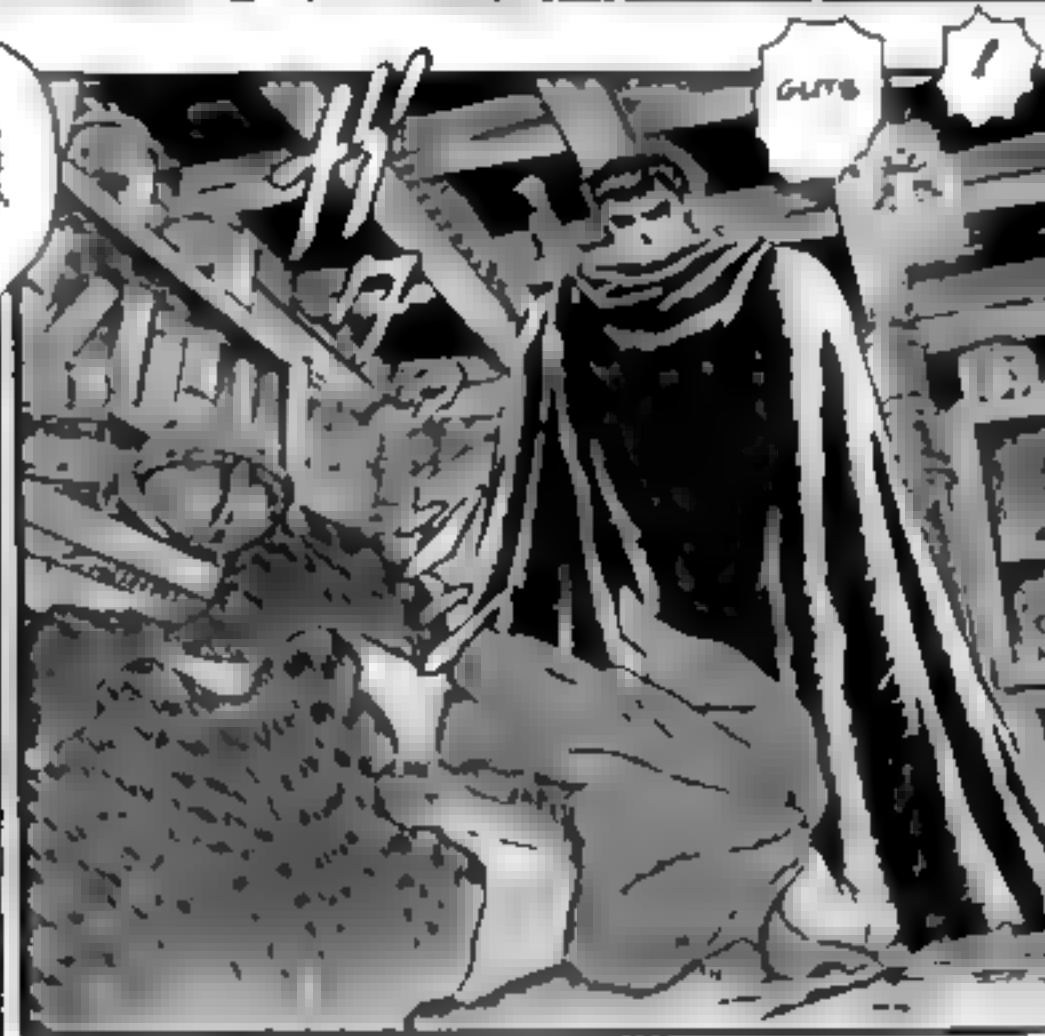
IS IT  
RE-  
VENGET



DO YOU HAVE  
SOME SORT  
OF GRUDGE  
AGAINST THE  
COUNT?



I'M THE  
ONE WHO'S  
ASKING THE  
QUESTIONS,  
NOT YOU.



GUTS





...THAT  
DEMON!



HE  
THAT  
ACCURSED  
COUNT  
HE--HE'S  
NOT EVEN  
HUMAN.

HE'S A  
DEMON!

EEEEEE.  
EEEEEE.



!

HEH.  
HEH HEH. .  
YOU DON'T  
BELIEVE MY  
STORY, DO  
YOU?



THAT FIEND  
CUT THEM  
UP PIECE  
BY PIECE.  
AND ATE  
THEM!

LOOK AT ME  
THESE LEGS. .  
THIS FACE!



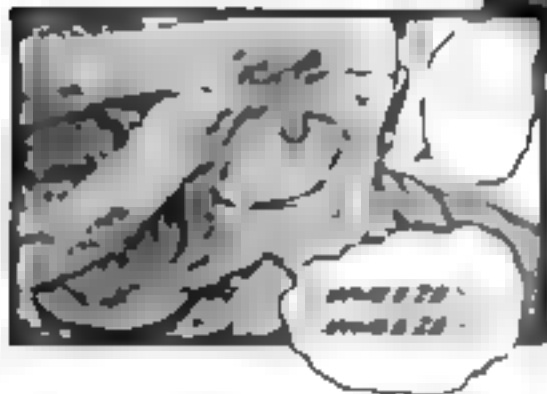
NEITHER  
I KNOW  
WHAT HE  
IS

NO

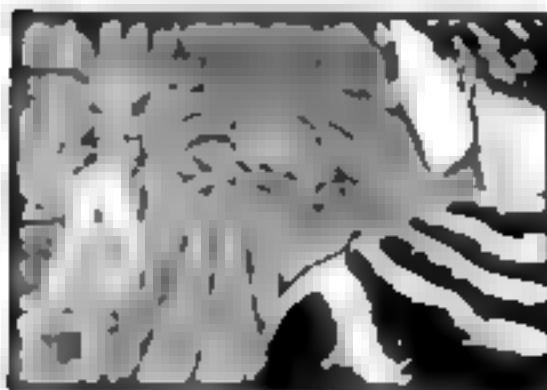


I  
DO NOT  
KNOW

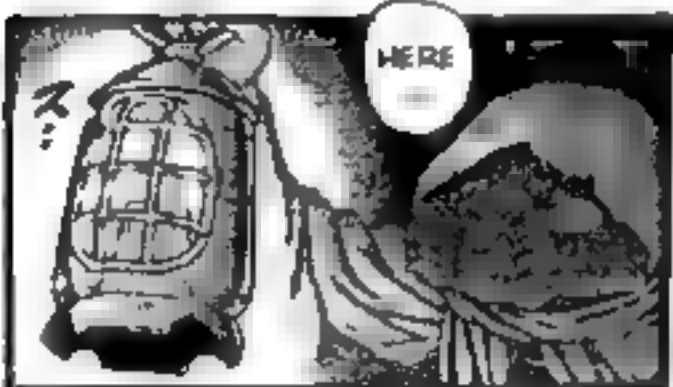
!

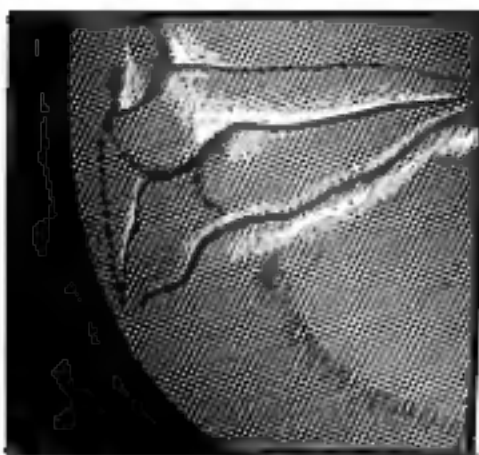
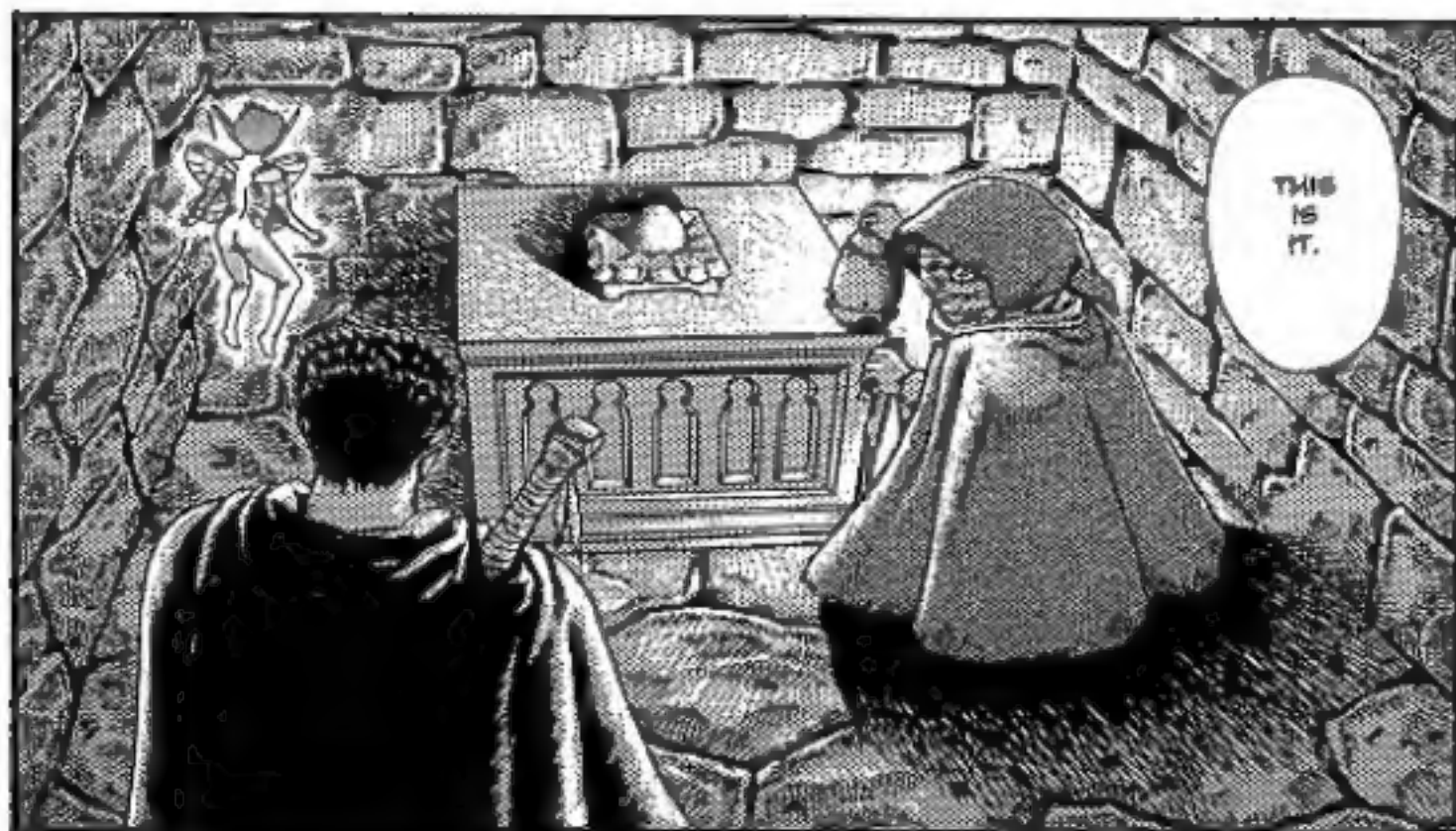


WHY IS  
HE LIKE THIS













...A  
**BEHELIT!**



# STOP

## This is the back of the book!

This manga collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format at the creator's request, maintaining the artwork's visual orientation as originally published in Japan. If you've never read manga in this way before, take a look at the diagram below to give yourself an idea of how to go about it. Basically, you'll be starting in the upper right corner and will read each balloon and panel moving right to left. It may take some getting used to, but you should get the hang of it very quickly. Have fun!





COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / MANGA / HORROR

# BERSERK

**KENTARO  
MIURA**

**1**

ベルセルク  
三浦建太郎

His name is Guts, the Black Swordsman, a feared warrior spoken of only in whispers. Bearer of a gigantic sword, an iron hand, and the scars of countless battles and tortures, his flesh is also indelibly marked with the Brand, an unholy symbol that draws the forces of darkness to him and dooms him as their sacrifice. But Guts won't take his fate lying down; he'll cut a crimson swath of carnage through the ranks of the damned—and anyone else foolish enough to oppose him! Accompanied by Puck the Elf, more an annoyance than a companion, Guts relentlessly follows a dark, bloodstained path that leads only to death . . . or vengeance.

Created by Kentaro Miura, *Berserk* is manga mayhem to the extreme—violent, horrifying, and mercilessly funny—and the wellspring for the internationally popular anime series. Not for the squeamish or the easily offended, *Berserk* asks for no quarter—and offers none!

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.



DarkHorse.com

**FOR READERS 18+  
FOR MATURE  
READERS**